

LOONEY TUNES

comics

MERRIE MELODIES



52 pages
ALL COMICS!

DISHWASHING DIVIDENDS

As he was walking home, Porky Pig was figuring how he would spend the \$4.75 he had earned shoveling sidewalks all morning. One dollar for Christmas seals and a dollar each for presents for Bugs Bunny, Petunia Pig, and her cousin, Cicero Pig. He would have enough left over to go to the movie at the Bijou.

Just as Porky was passing Bugs Bunny's underground home, he was startled to see Bugs pounding angrily on the barrel top that was both roof and door for his home.

Porky hurried over. "B-Bugs!" he cried. "What IS the matter?"

Bugs looked up. "Plenty! Somebody broke into my root cellar an' swiped all my store o' carrots!" he groaned. "An' after the way I slaved over that carrot patch last summer so's I wouldn't go hungry this winter!"

"Oh, I'm so s-sorry," said Porky.

"Humph!" Bugs snorted. "I need somethin' more fillin' than sympathy or I'll starve to death!" He clutched at his stomach. "Right now, I'm so HUNGRY! An' I'm FLAT broke."

Porky decided he did not want to see the picture at the Bijou, after all. "I'm hungry, too," he said. "I'm g-going to Honest Joe's Café for a hamburger and hot m-malted. I'll treat you if—"

"Where'd ya get the money to do THAT?" interrupted Bugs.

"Sh-Shoveling sidewalks," said Porky.

Bugs snapped his fingers. "I remember! Ya said ya were goin' to earn your Christmas spendin' money doin' that." He struck a dramatic pose. "I'd rather starve than eat up that cash, pal."

Porky giggled. "Don't talk s-silly. Christmas is a week off. I can shovel a lot more s-sidewalks before then."

Bugs jumped up. "An' I'll help ya!" He linked his arm in Porky's. "Let's go."

At Honest Joe's Café, Porky had his hamburger and hot malted milk. But Bugs, at Porky's insistence, had the two-dollar dinner. When Bugs was fin-

ished, Porky smiled. "Feel b-better Bugs?"

"An' how!" grinned Bugs. "I'm goin' right out an' line up a bunch o' side-walks to shovel. I'll help ya get back the dough this meal set ya back. I'll—" He broke off as a wild, distressed look came over Porky's face. "What's up, Doc?"

"My m-money!" gulped Porky. "It's g-gone! There's a h-hole in my pocket. I d-didn't know it." He stared at Bugs then he moaned, "Oh, Bugs! What'll we d-do?"

"I'll tell you!" came a gruff voice at Porky's elbow. Both boys jumped and looked at the owner of the voice. He was a large man and he wore a very stern expression. "I'm Biggs, the manager," he went on. "I heard you talking about losing your money." He snorted, "Humph! Well, that's too bad. But I've heard that story before."

"B-But it's true, Mister Biggs," said Porky. "I had it in this p-pocket." He turned the pocket inside out to show the hole in it. "B-But don't worry. I'll go and g-get the money we owe—"

"I've heard THAT one before, too," interrupted Biggs. "You're not going anyplace but into the kitchen and work out your debt by washing dishes."

"Yipe!" exclaimed Bugs when he saw the dirty dishes. "Those'll take all afternoon! An' it'll be too late—"

"Don't waste time t-talking," Porky broke in. "Grab a towel. I'll wash; you w-wipe."

Bugs was wiping the last dish when a bus boy swept through the swinging door from the dining room and deposited two trays, loaded with dirty dishes, on the drainboard. "The boss says you're to do these, too," he shouted at the astounded and angry Bugs, as he dashed back into the dining room.

Bugs clenched his fists. "It ain't fair! I didn't eat that much."

"It t-takes a lot of dishwashing," said Porky, "to p-pay a check for two dollars and s-sixty-five cents. Let's get at them."

Scowling, Bugs began to scrape the

(Continued on inside back cover)

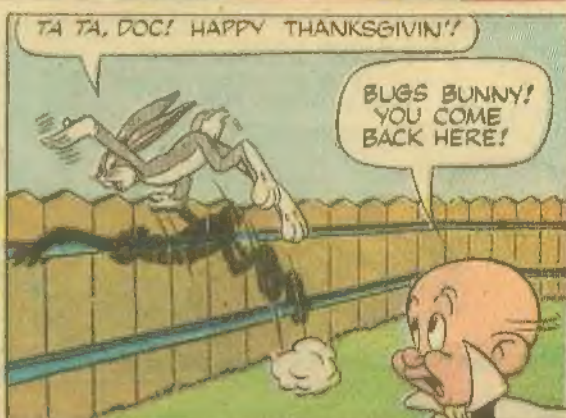
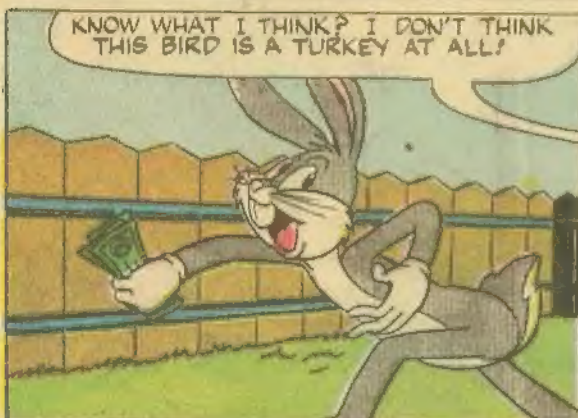
WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.

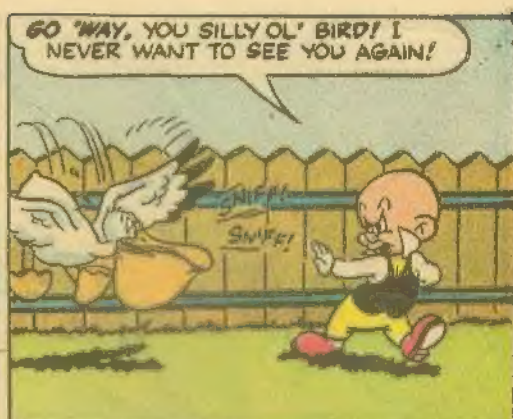
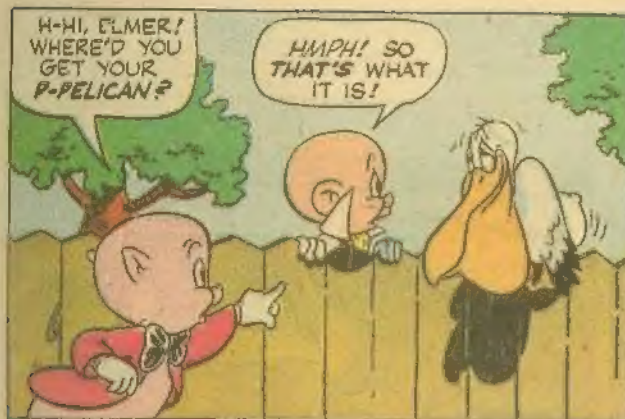
present

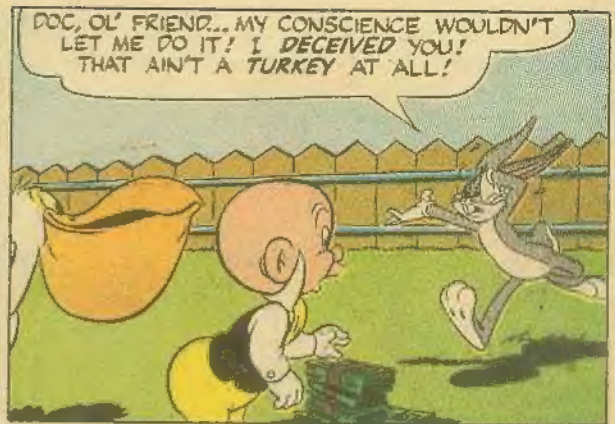
BUGS BUNNY

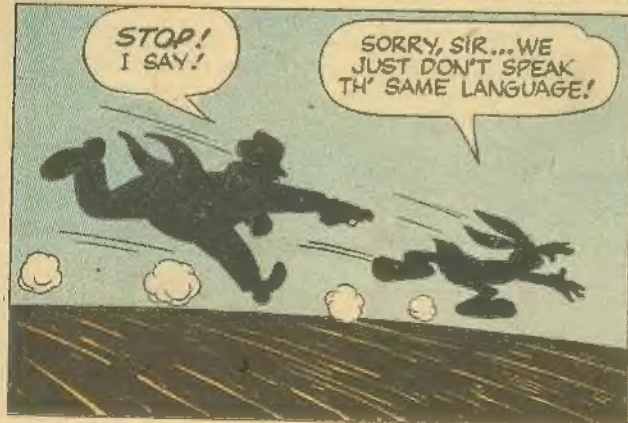
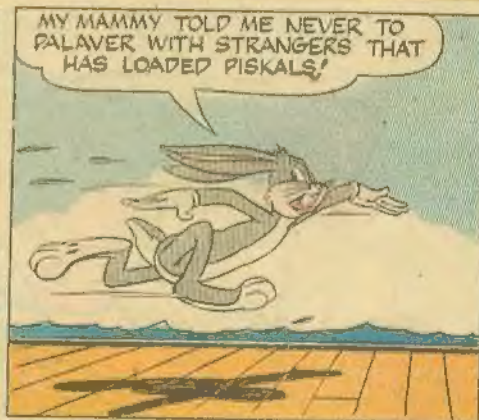
IT'S SORTA TOUGH... BEIN' A BUSTED BUNNY, WITH TH' HOLIDAYS COMIN' ON!

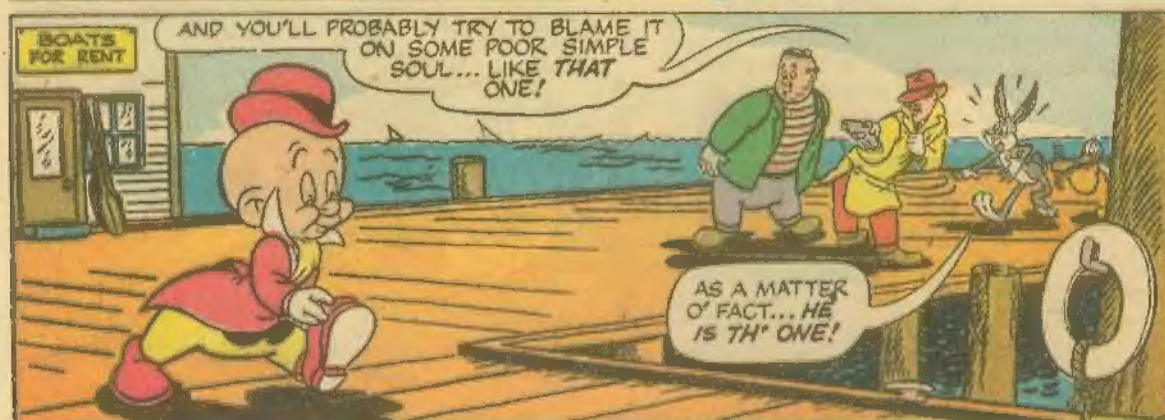


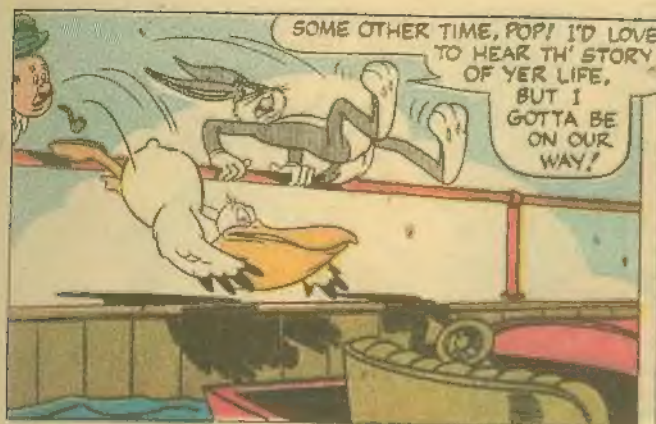












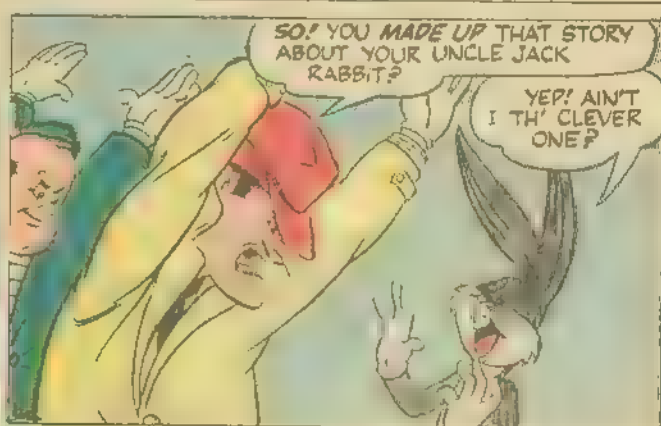
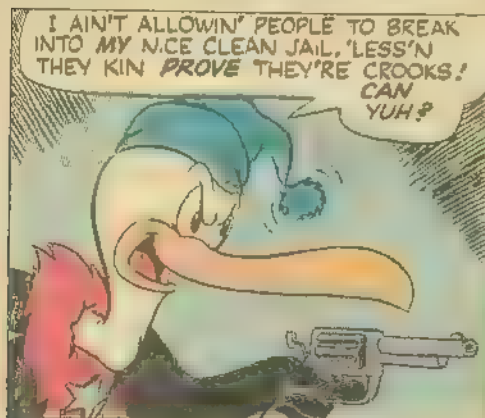
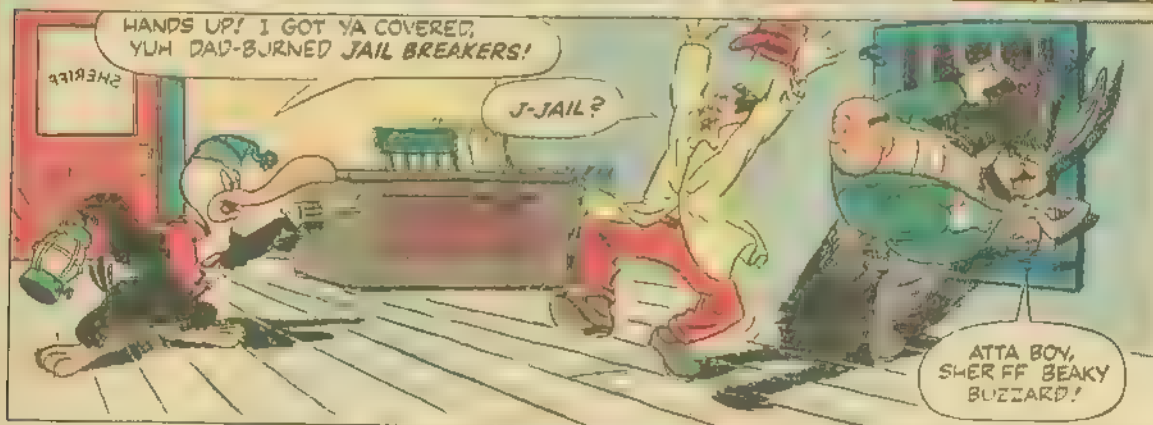
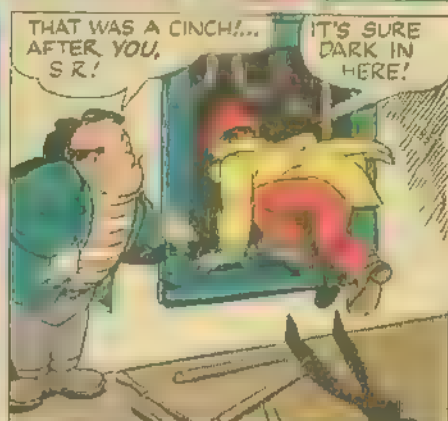
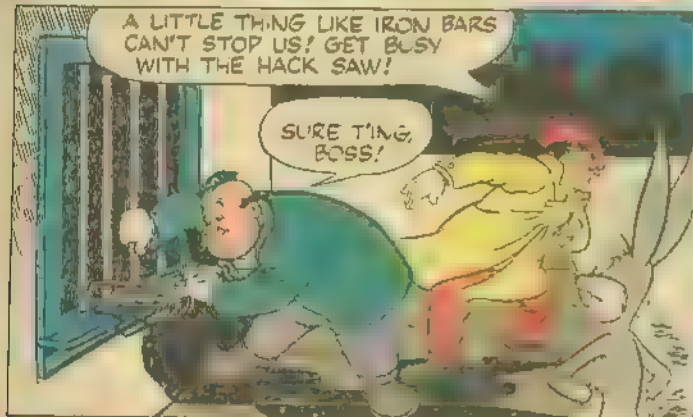
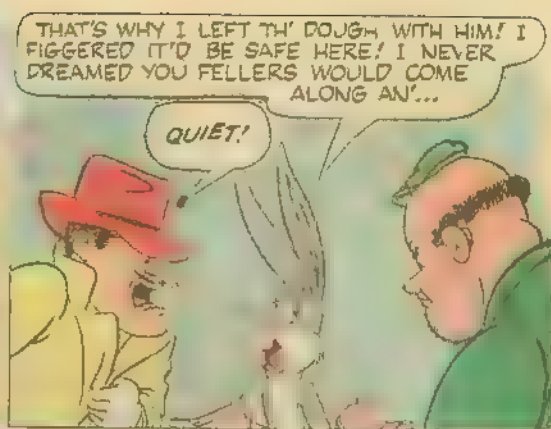
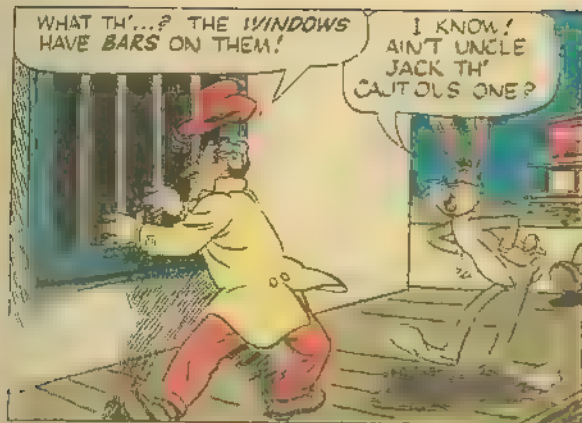
A LONELY SHACK ON THE OUTSKIRTS...

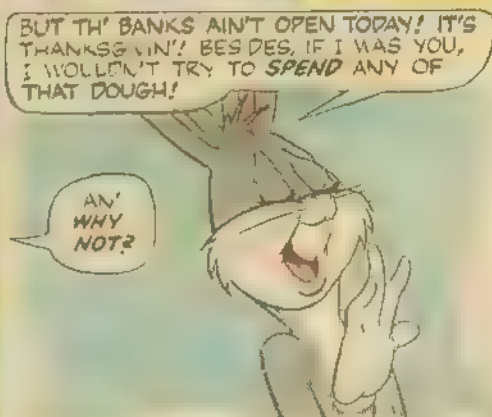
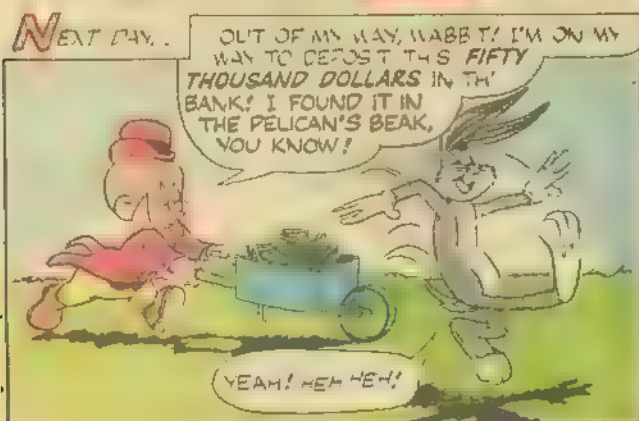
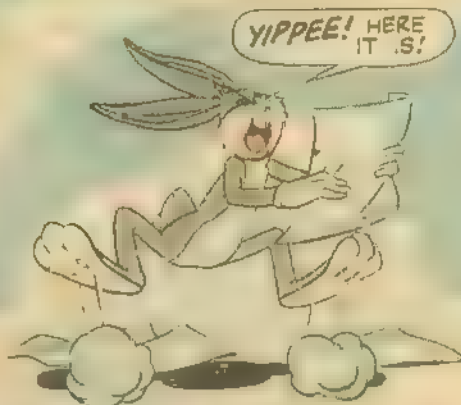
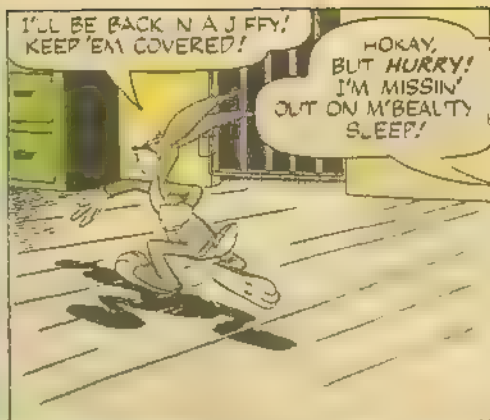
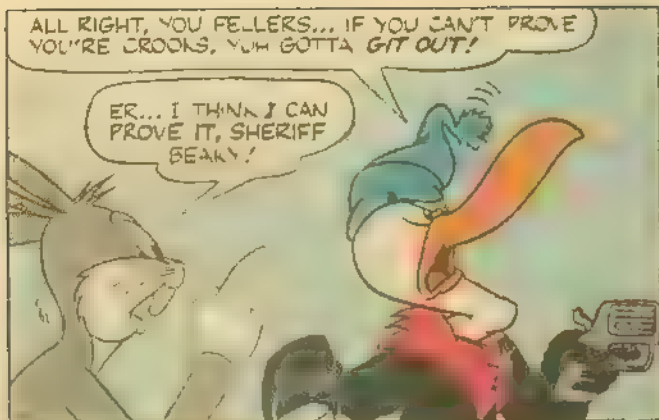


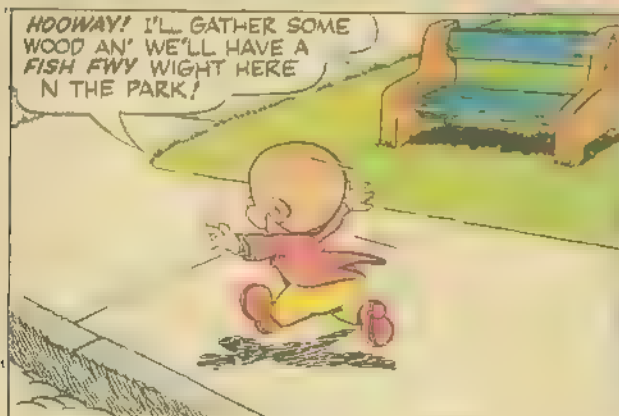
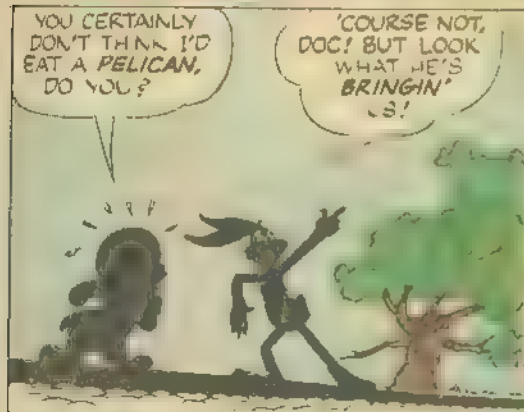
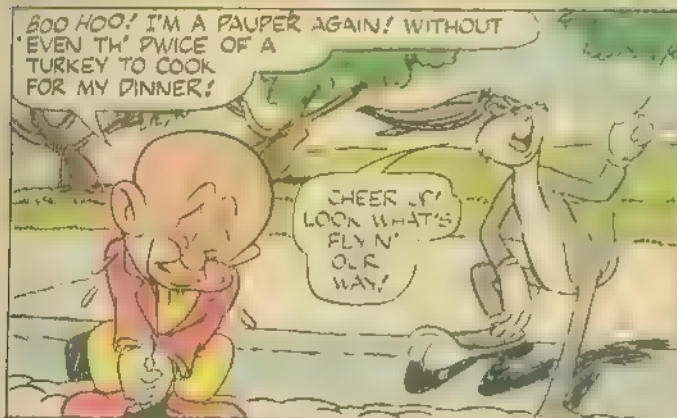
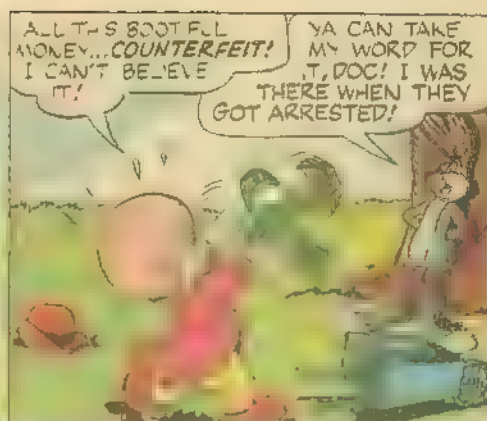


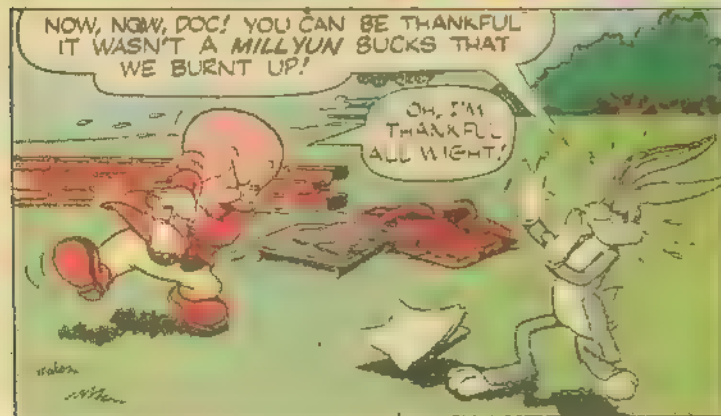
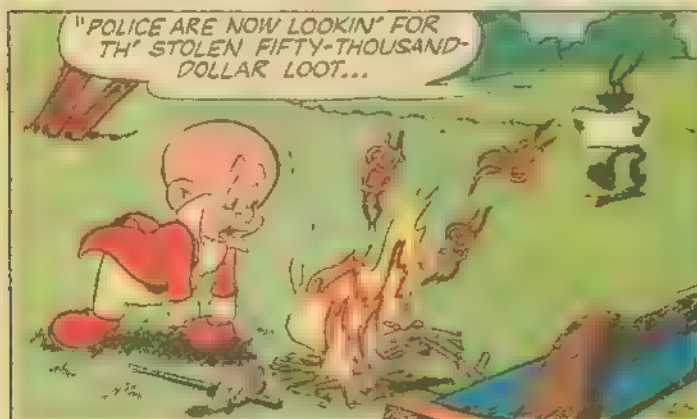
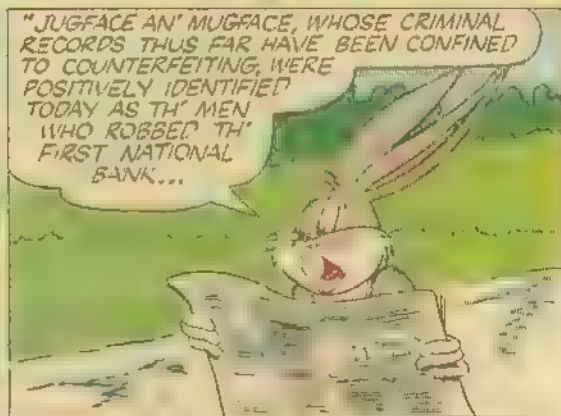
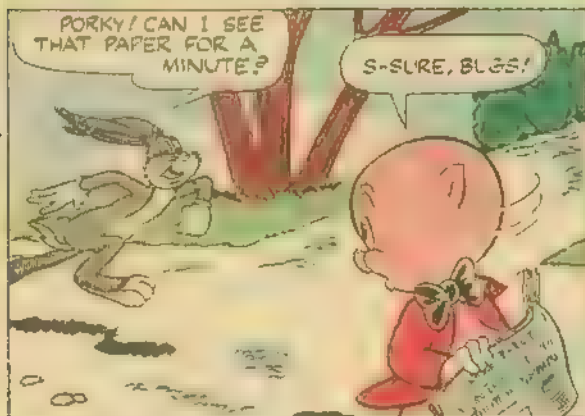
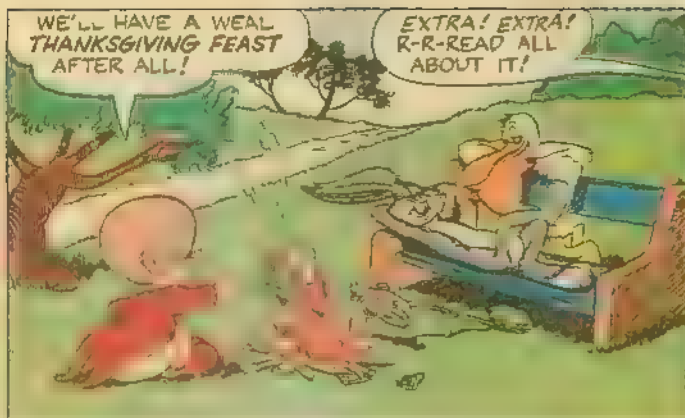
LATER...











WARNER BROS.
CARTOONS, INC.
Present

SNIFFLES

and
Mary Jane

HI, MARY JANE!
WHAT ARE YOU
READING?

OH, HELLO, SNIFFLES!
THIS IS A COOKBOOK...

AND I'M TRYING TO DECIDE
WHAT KIND OF COOKIES
MOTHER AND I SHOULD
BAKE. WHICH DO YOU
LIKE BEST?

ANY
KIND
WOULD
TASTE
GOOD!

BUT PIERRE, HERE, KNOWS
ALL ABOUT COOKIES!
MAYBE HE CAN HELP
YOU DECIDE!

WHY, OF COURSE,
SNIFFLES! I'LL MAKE
MYSELF LITTLE LIKE
YOU, AND...

FIRST, I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT,
THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT!

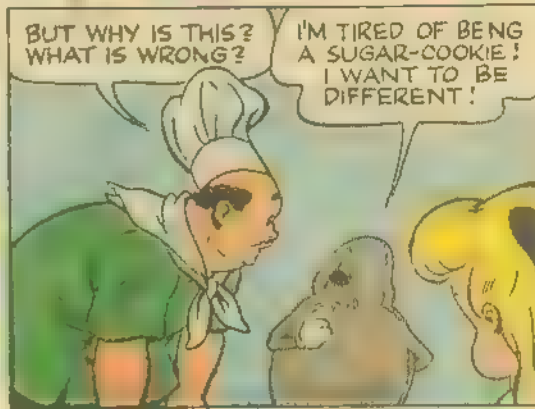
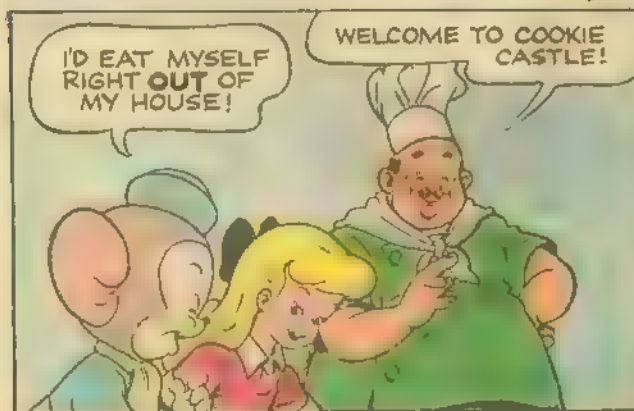
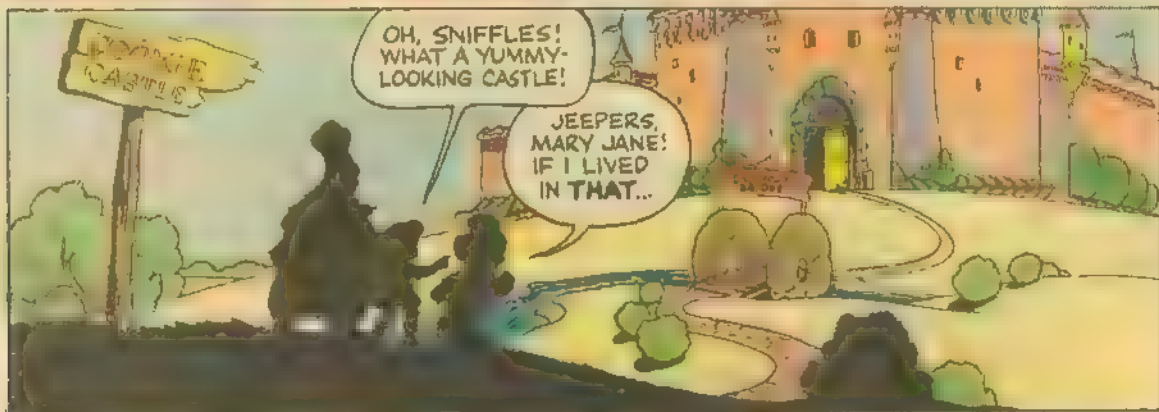
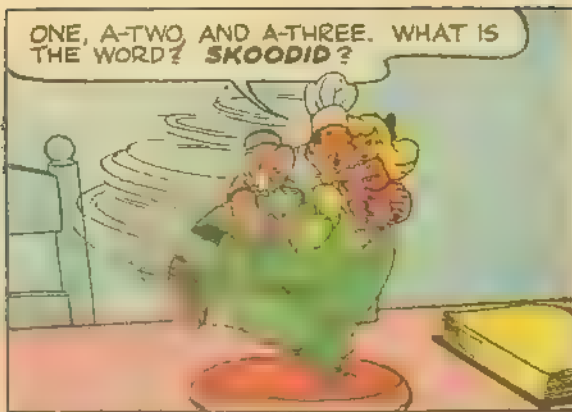
MAGIC WORDS OF PUFF PUFF PIFFLES,
MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!

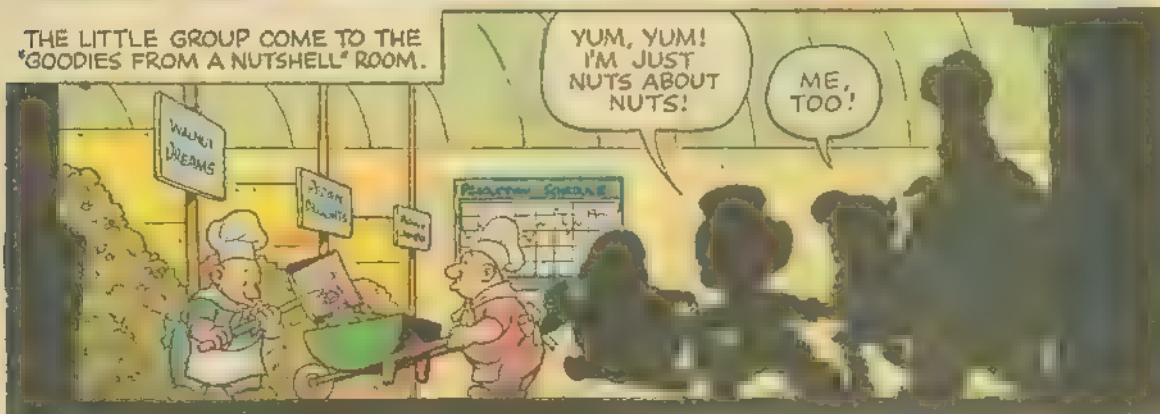
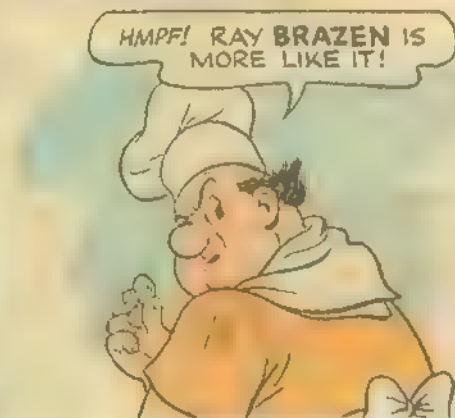
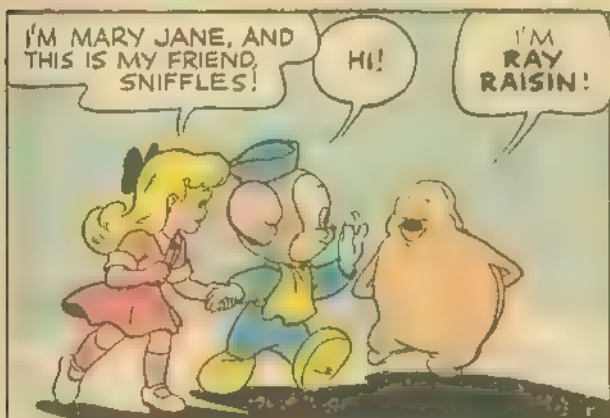
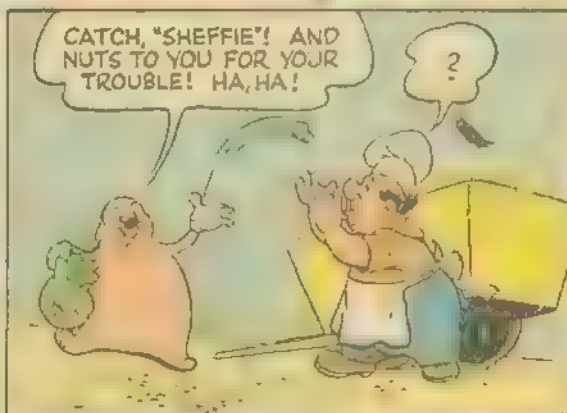
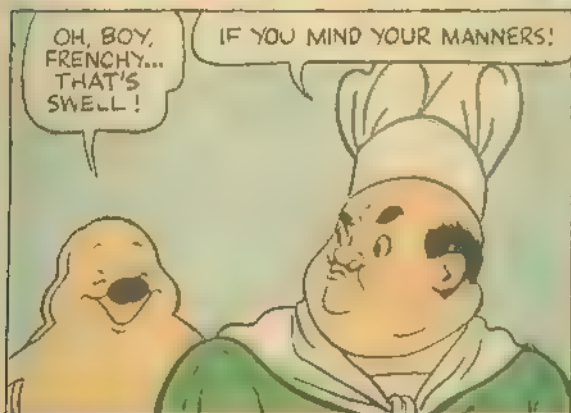
BONJOUR,
LITTLE
ONES!

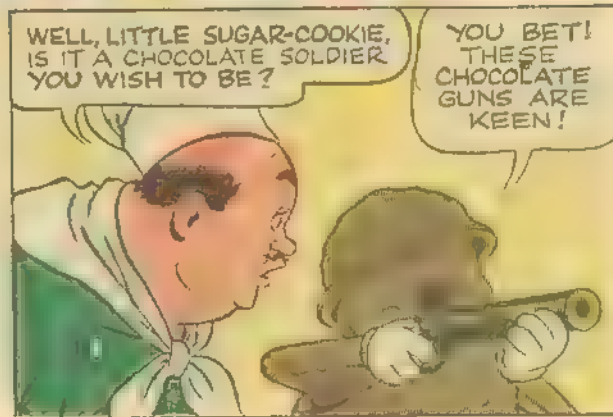
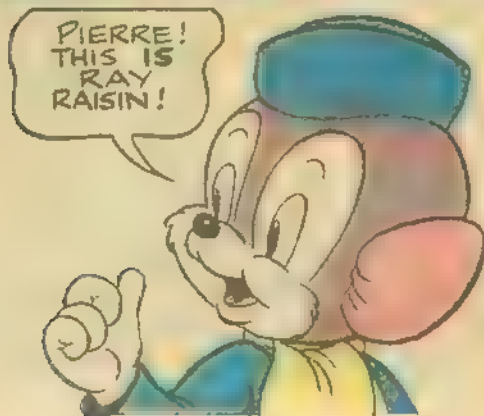
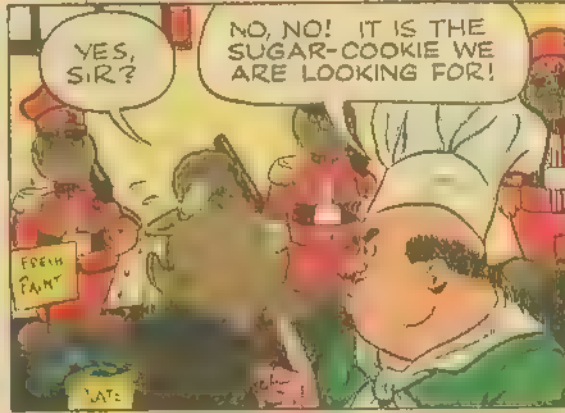
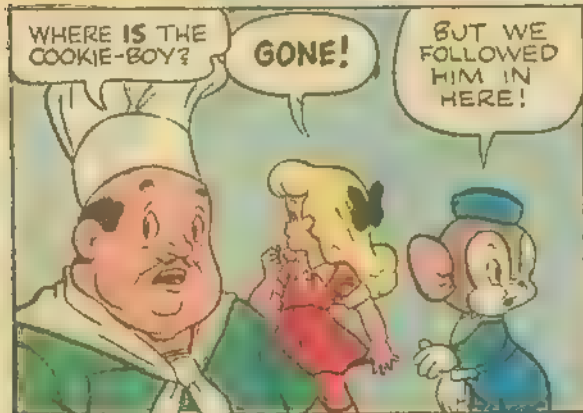
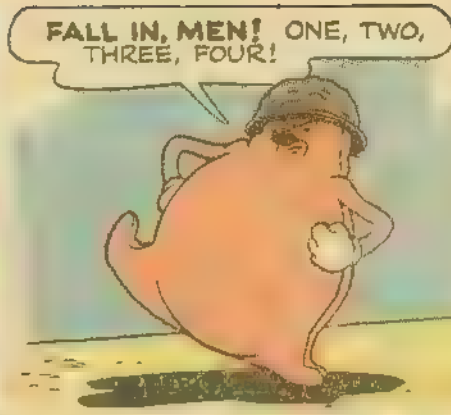
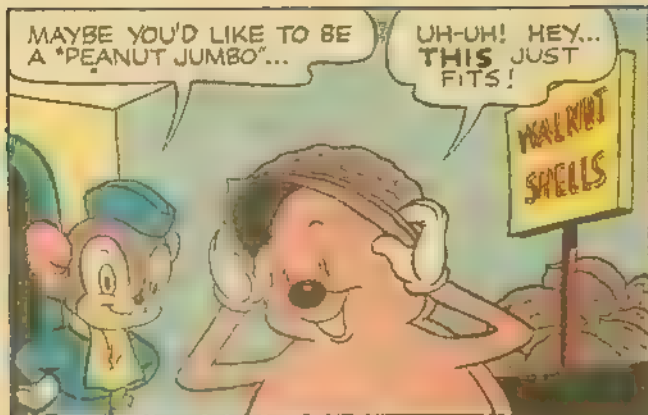
HELLO, PIERRE! WHAT
KIND OF COOKIES DO
YOU LIKE?

YOU SEE...
I DON'T KNOW
WHAT KIND
TO MAKE!

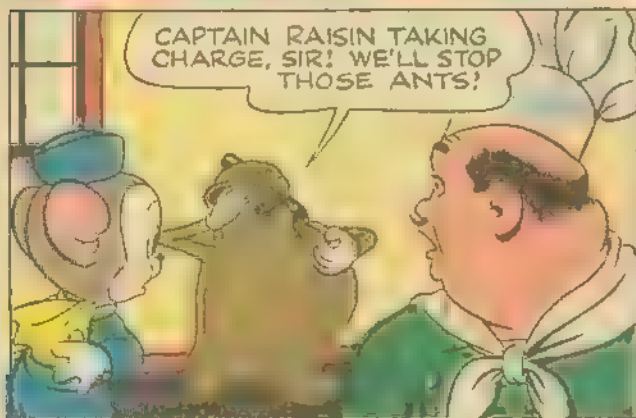
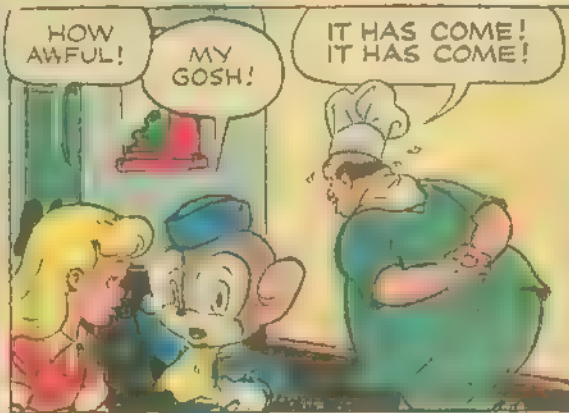
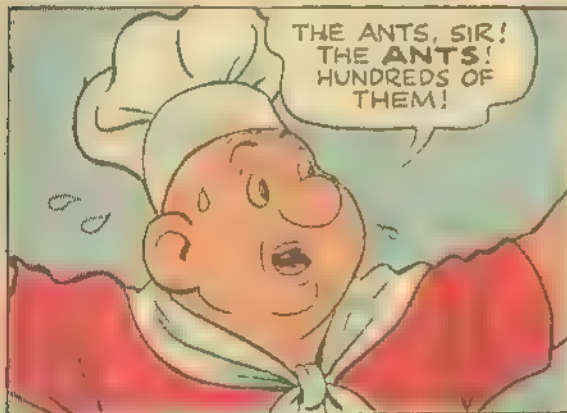
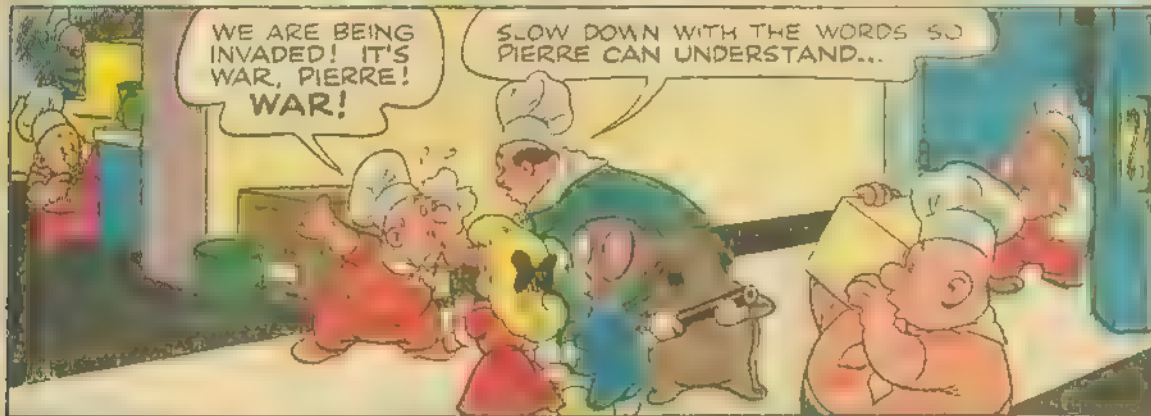
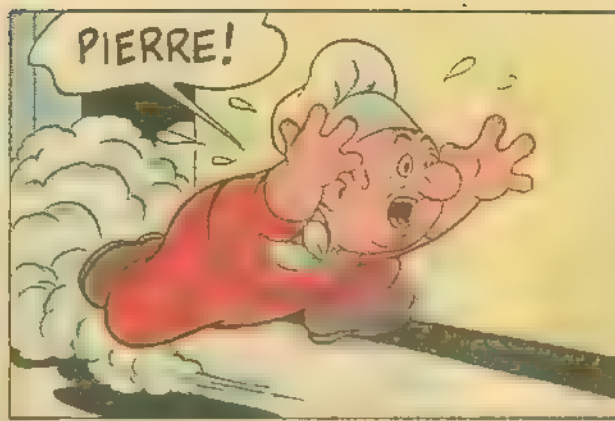
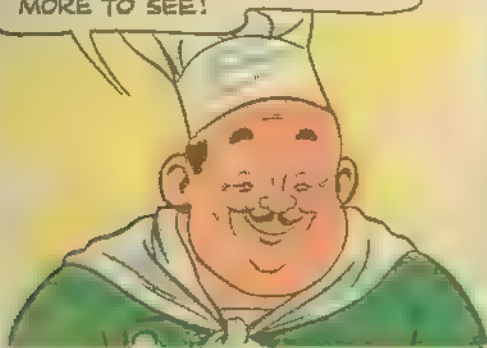
HO! HO! PIERRE LIKES THEM ALL!
BUT COME WITH ME TO MY COOKIE
CASTLE AND WE
SHALL SEE..

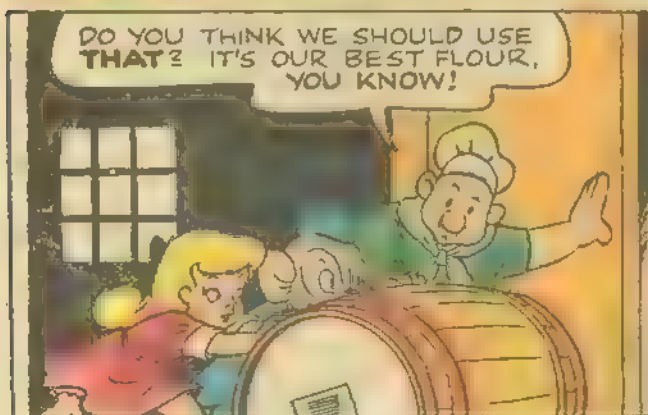
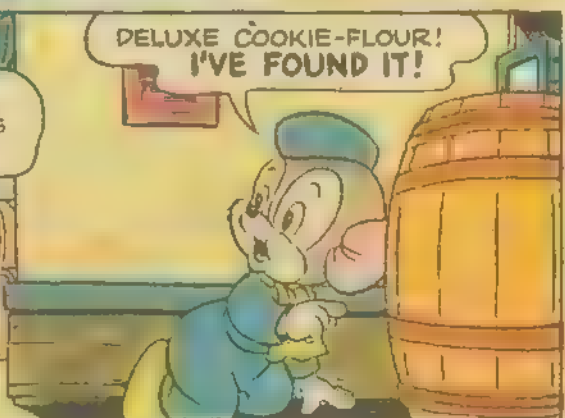
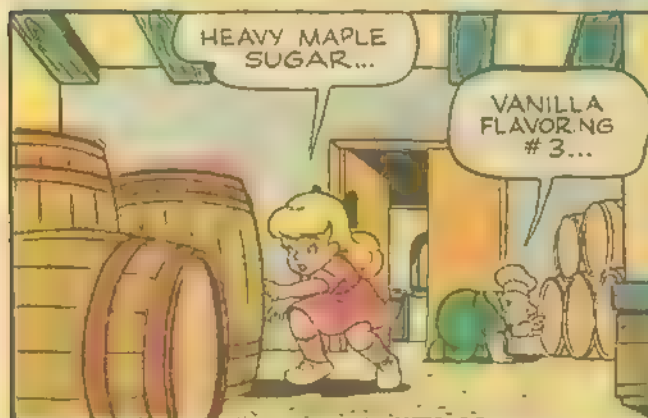
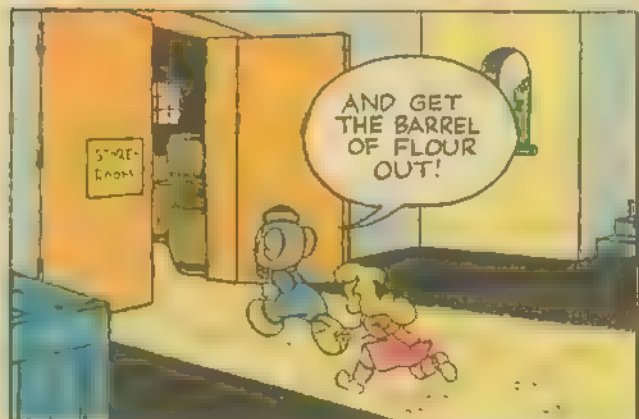
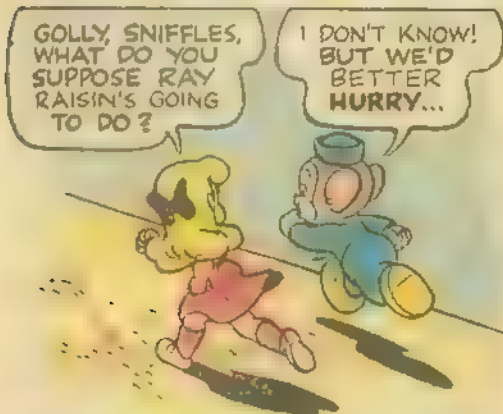
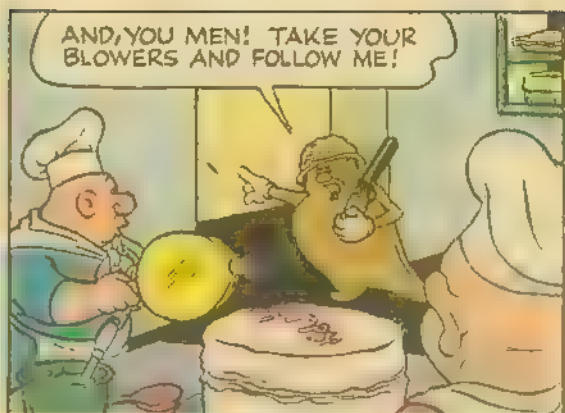


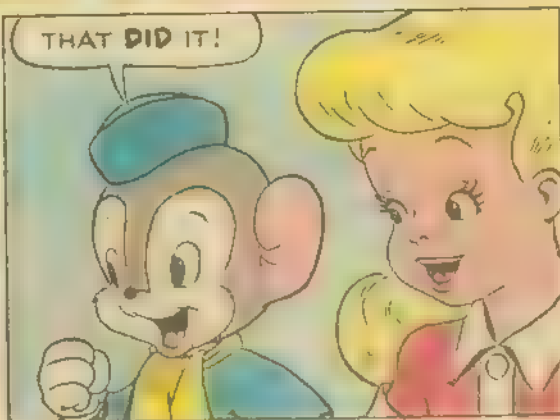
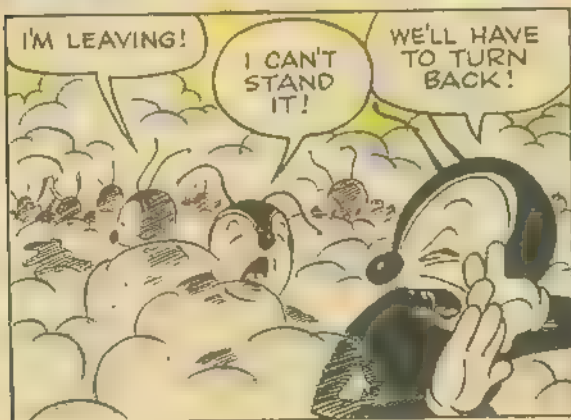
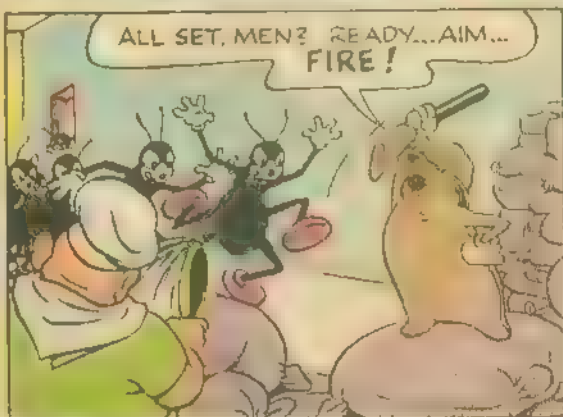
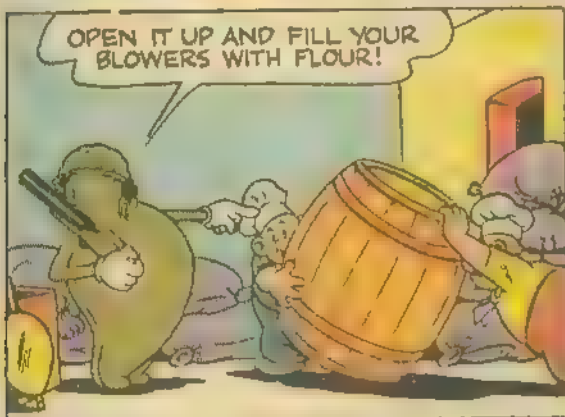
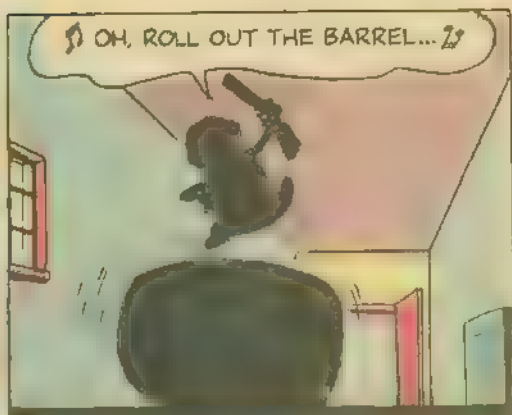


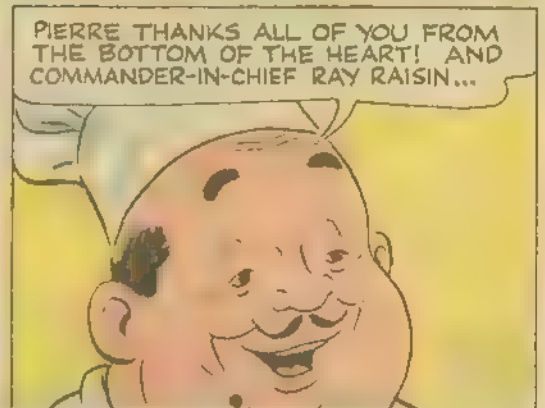
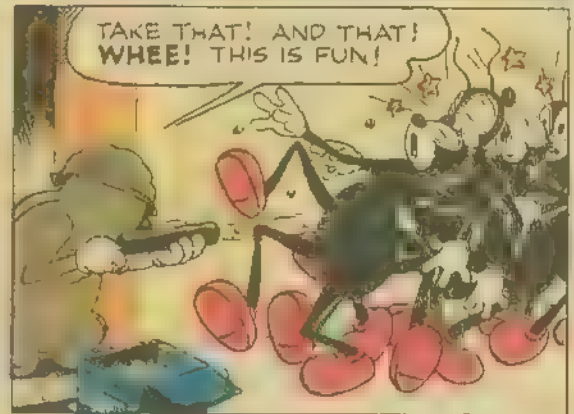
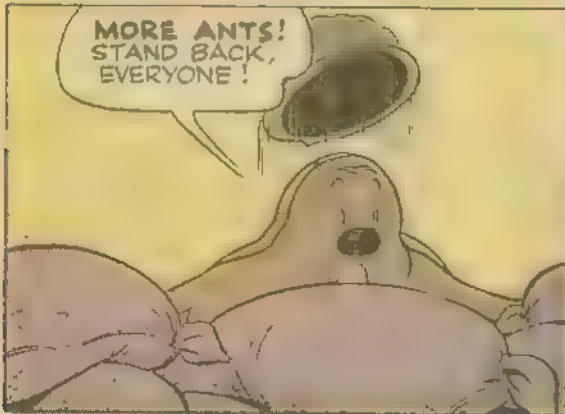
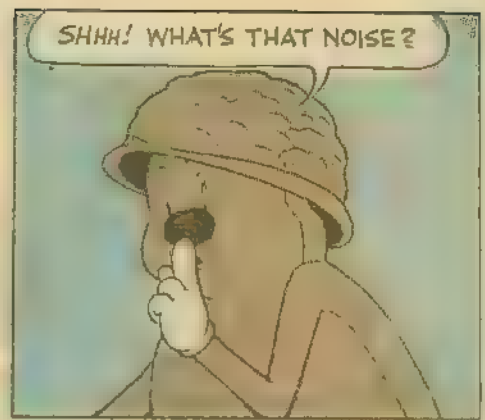
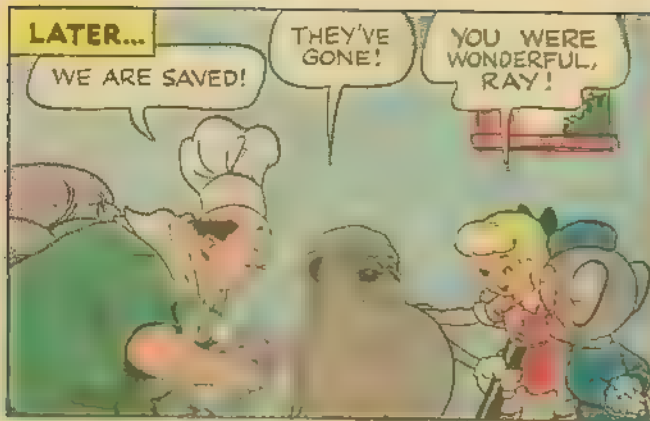


THAT IS GOOD. NOW EVERYONE IS HAPPY. BUT COME...THERE IS MORE TO SEE!





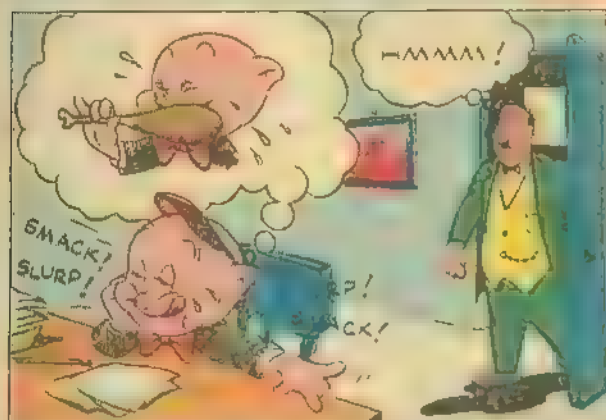




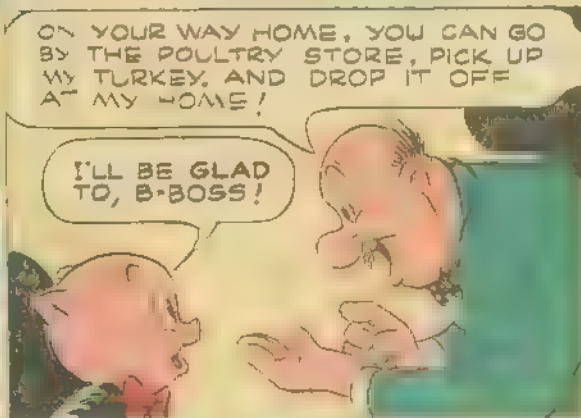
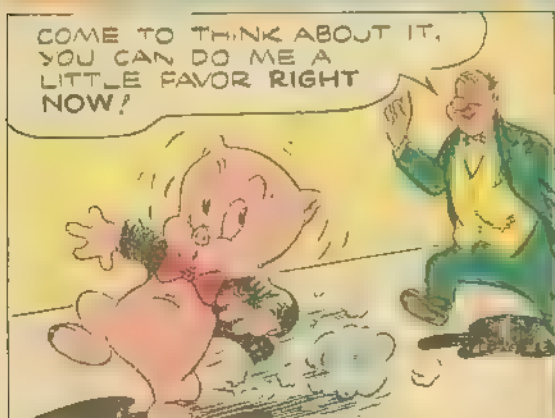
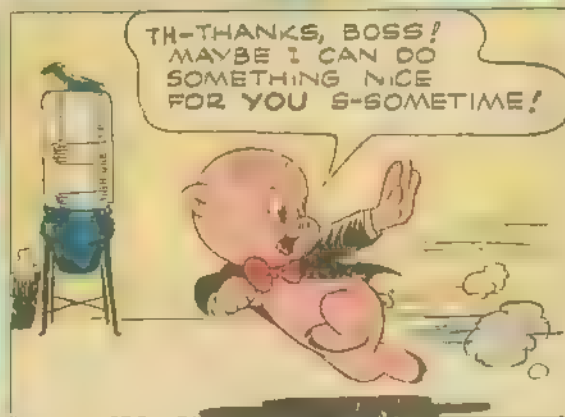
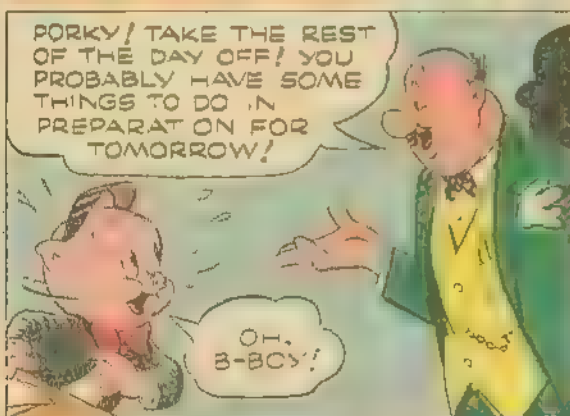
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC., PRESENT~

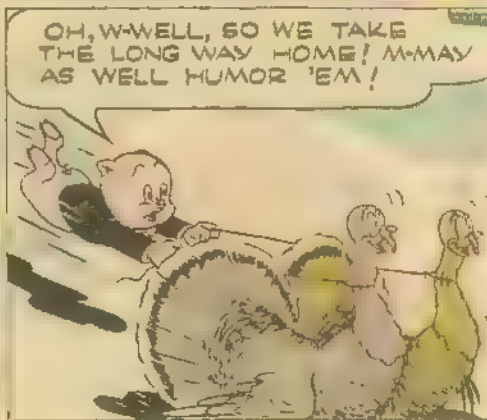
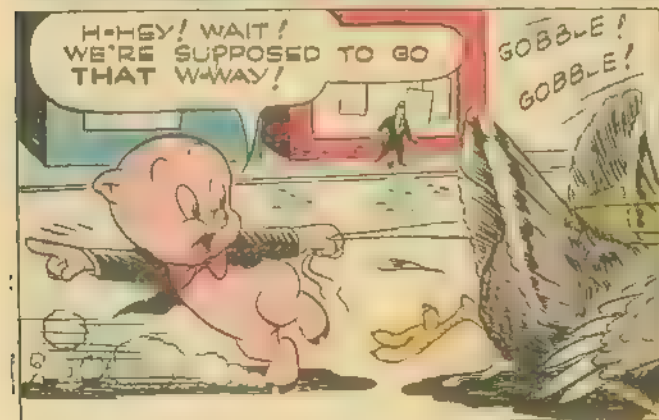
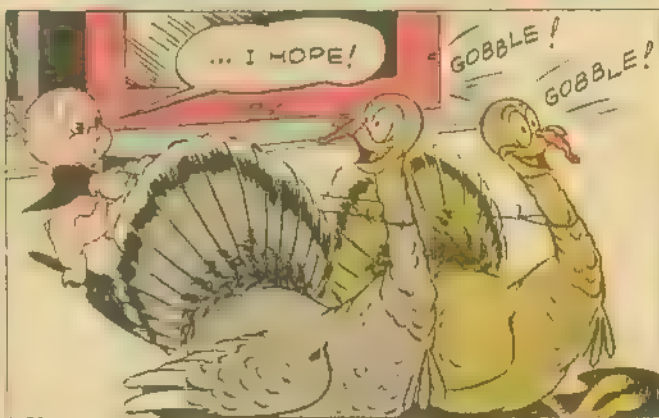
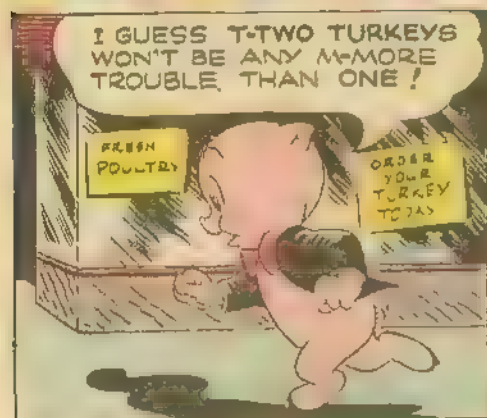
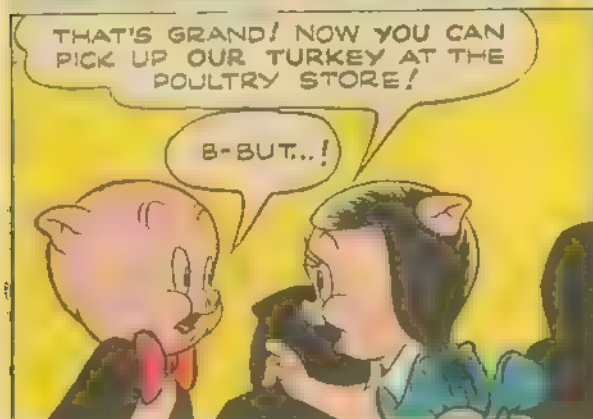
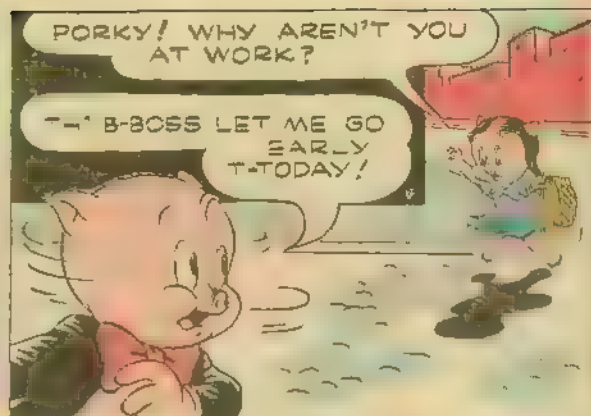
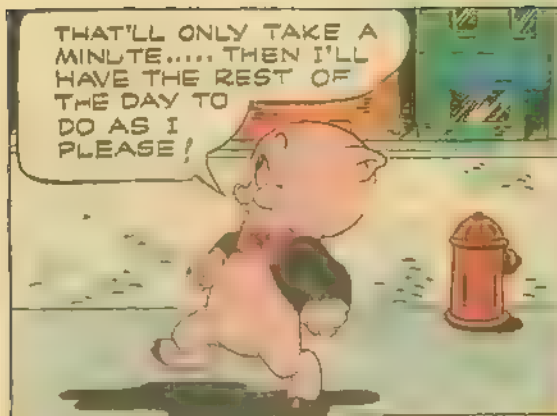
PORKY PIG

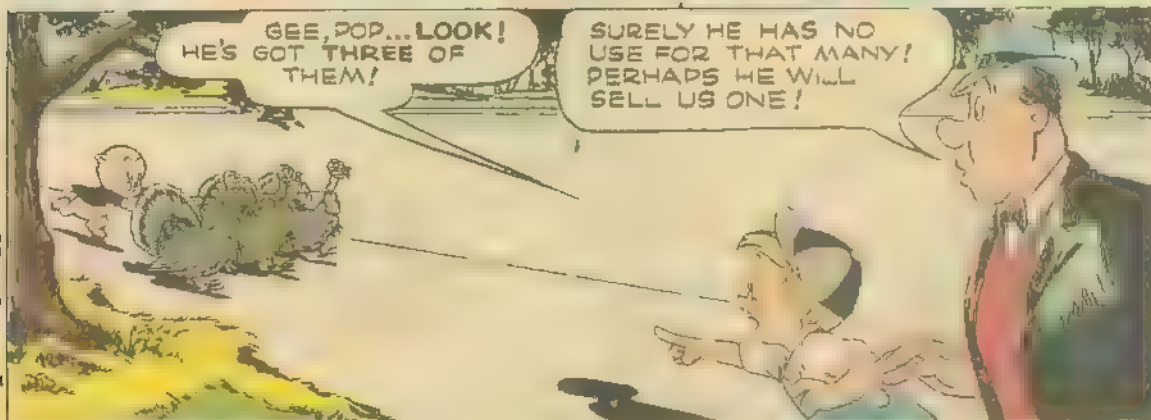
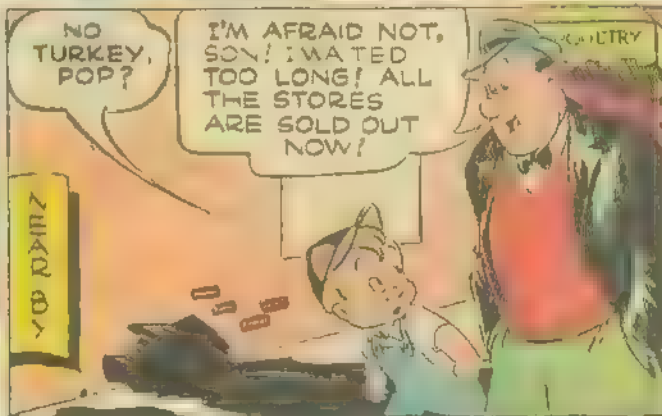
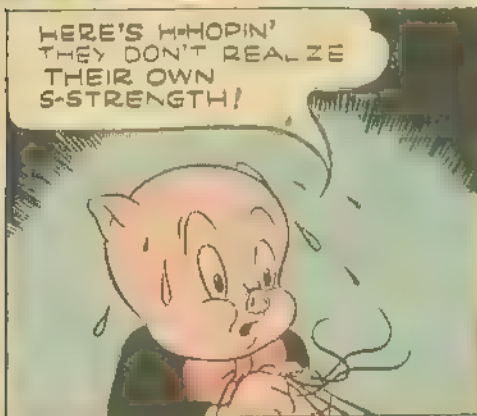
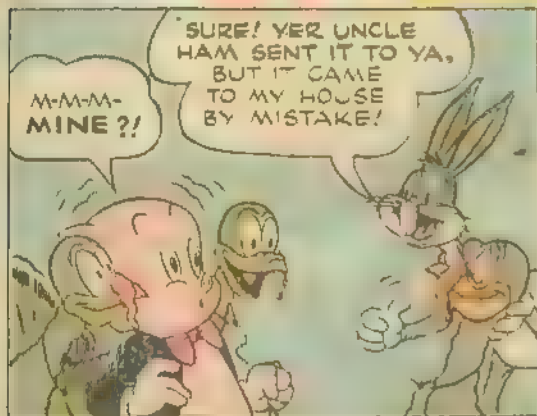
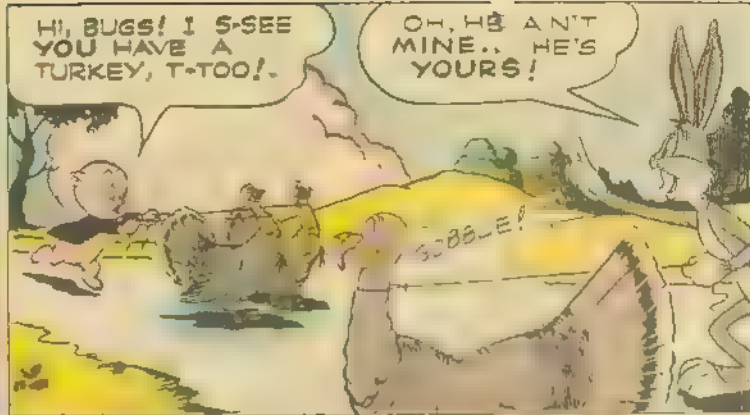
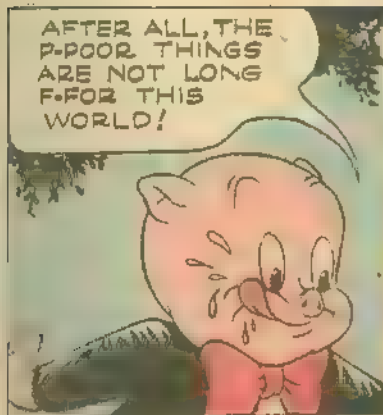
'T WAS THE DAY BEFORE
THANKSGIVING, AND ALL
THROUGH THE OFFICE,
NOT A CREATURE WAS
THINKING ABOUT
ANYTHING BUT.....

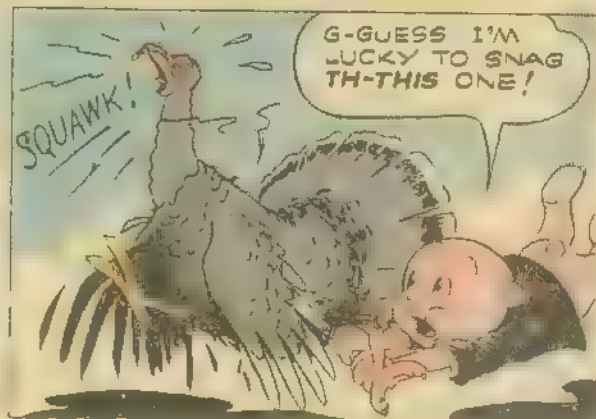
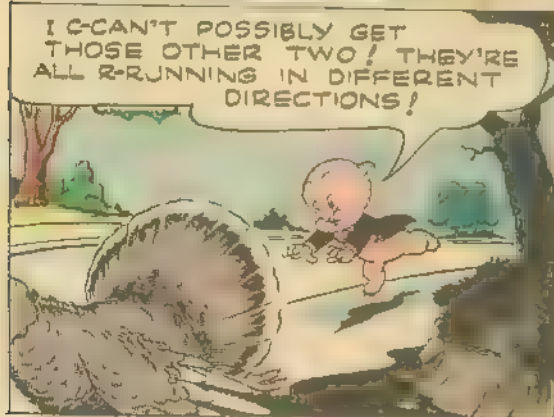
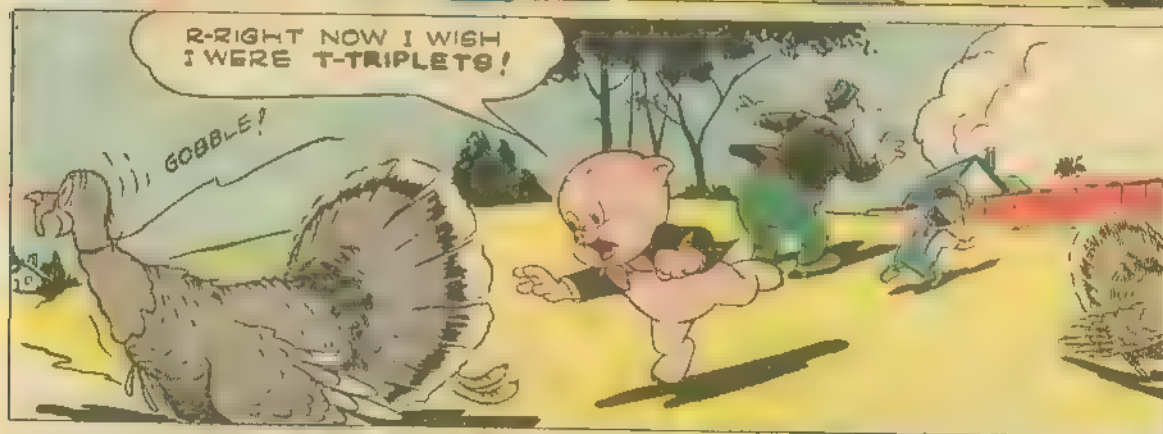
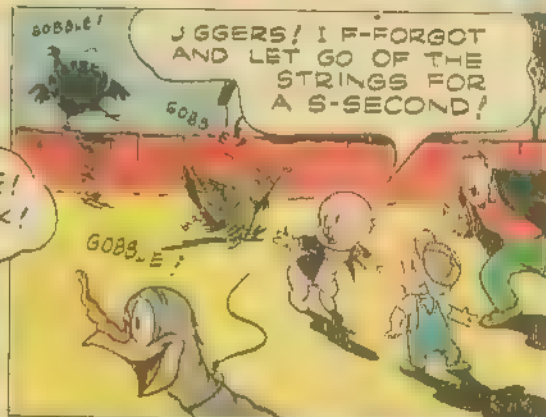
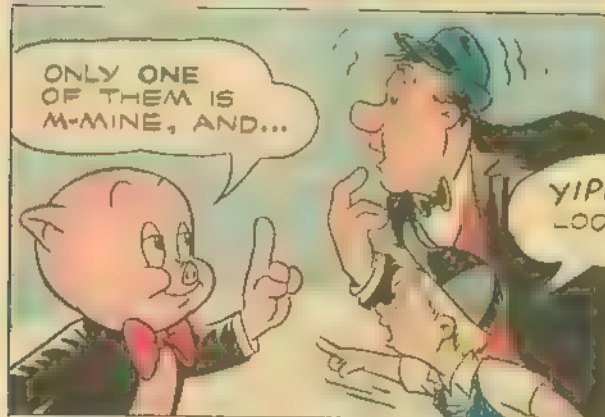
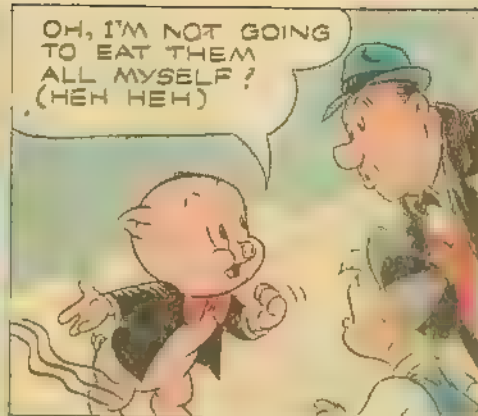
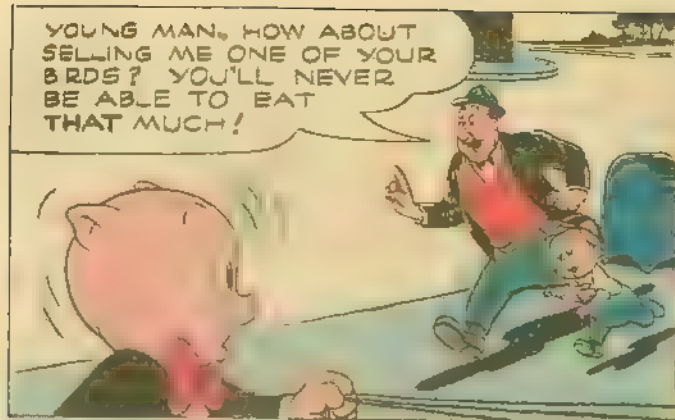


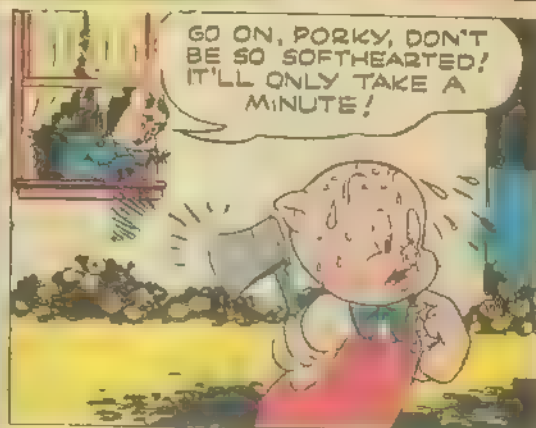
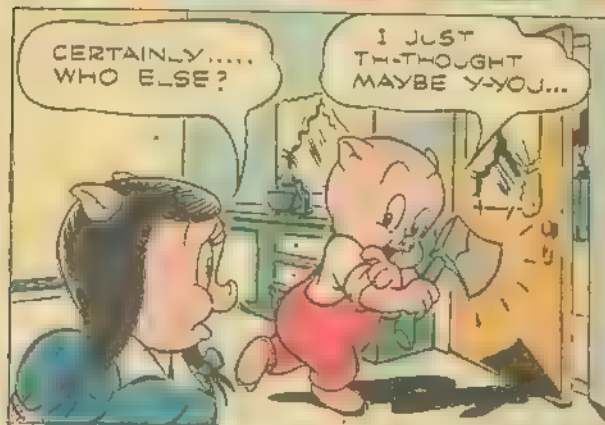
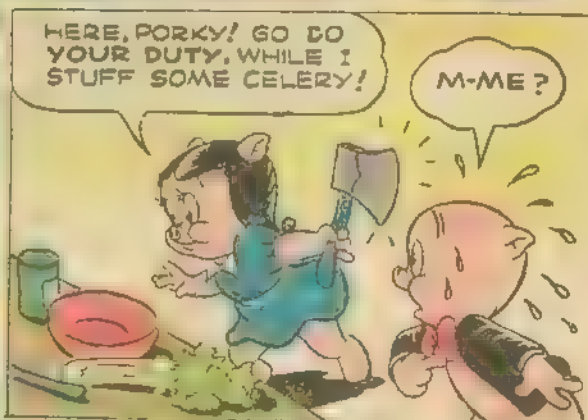
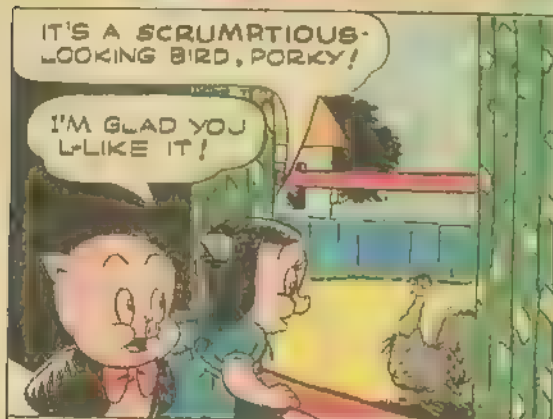
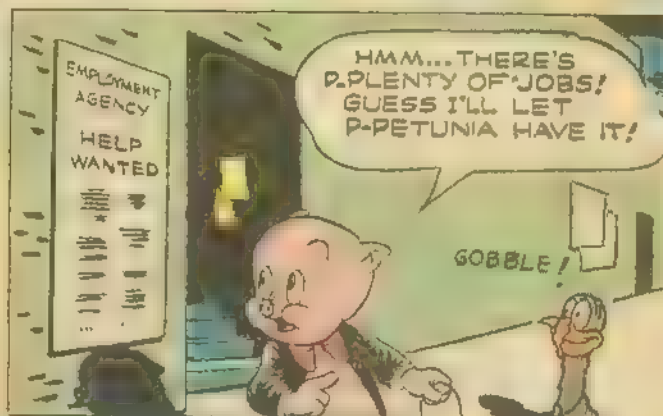
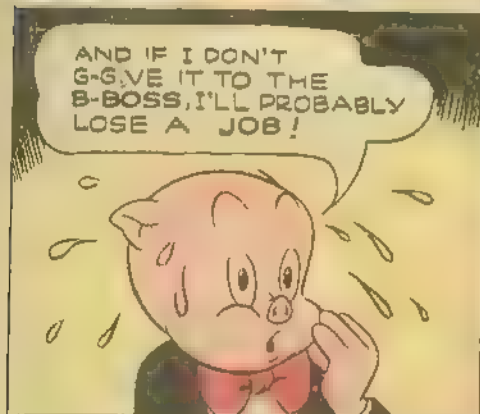
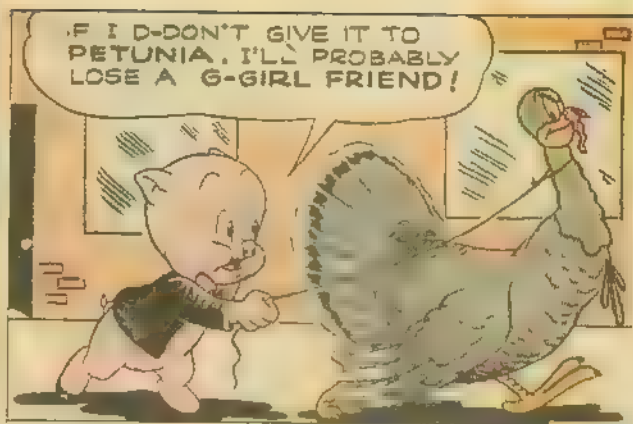
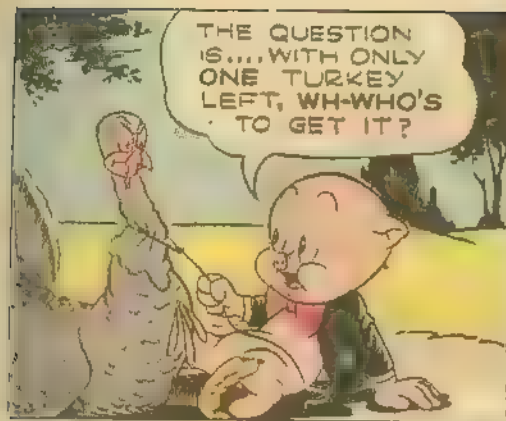
MAY AS WELL LET HIM GO
HOME! I NEVER GET ANY
WORK OUT OF HIM ON THE
DAY BEFORE
A HOLIDAY
ANYWAY!

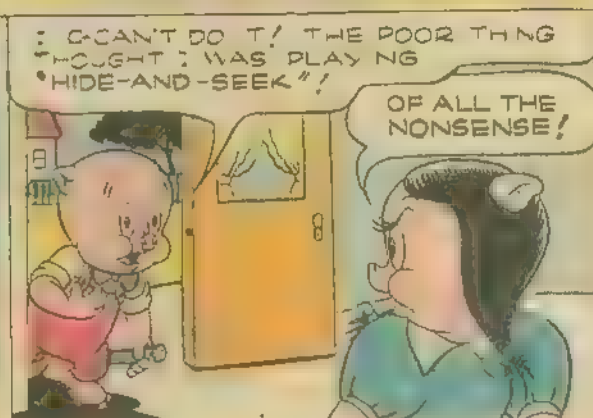
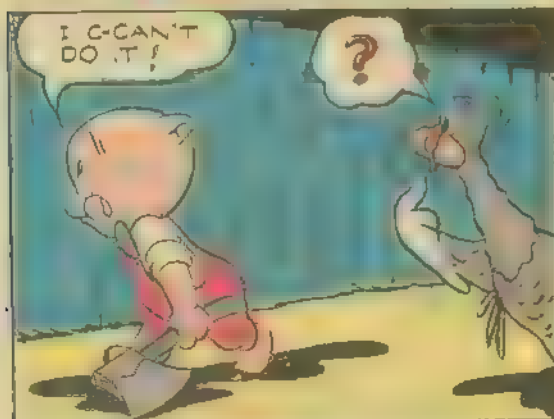
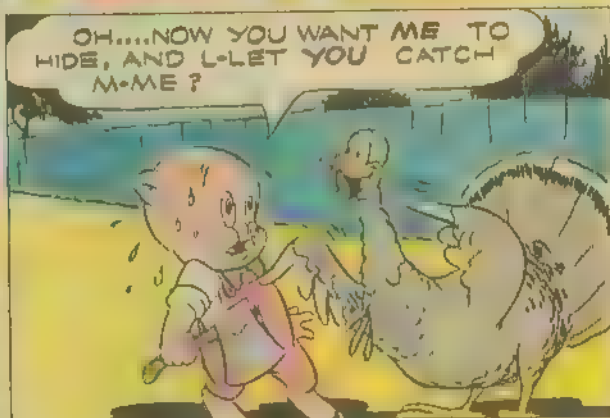
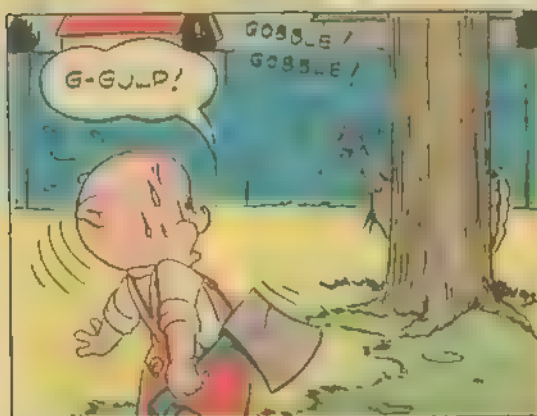
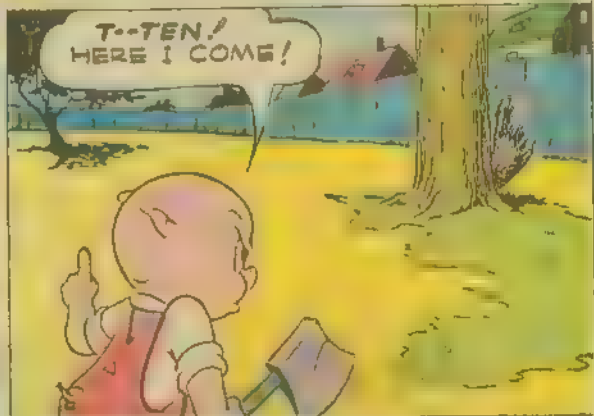
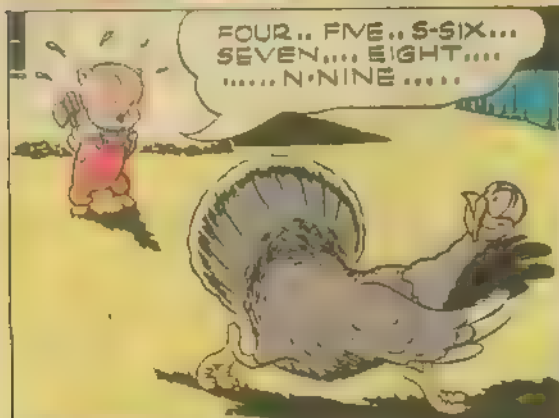
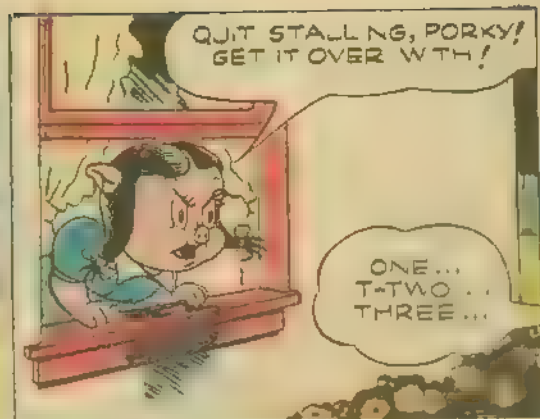
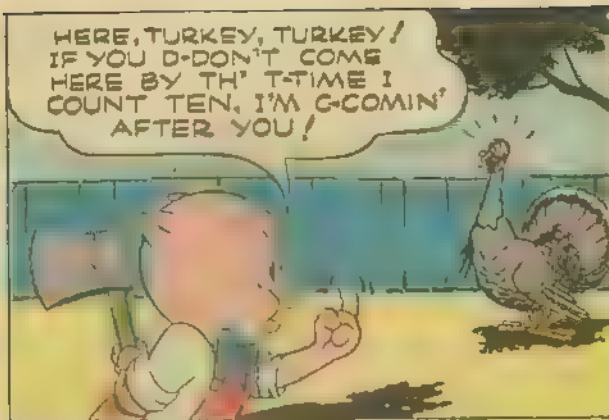


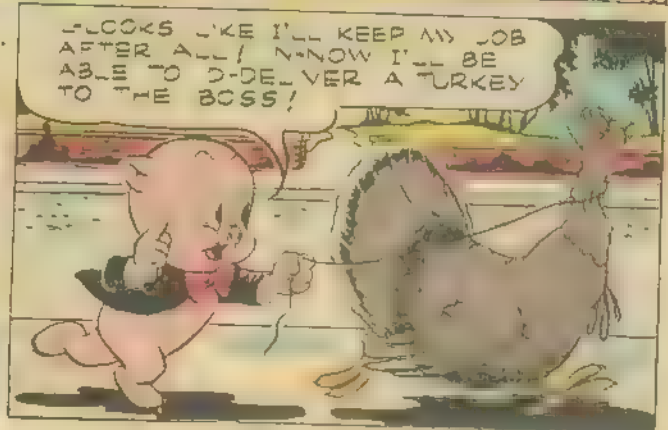
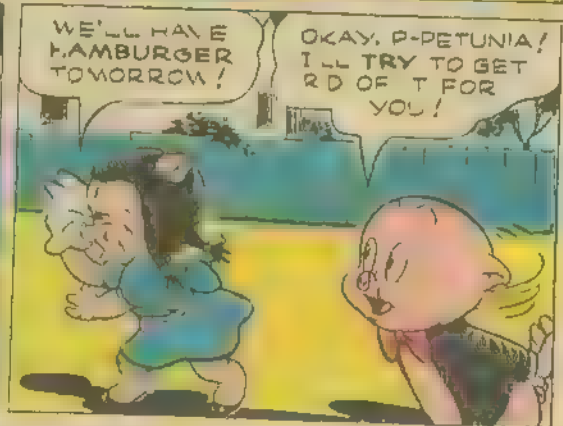
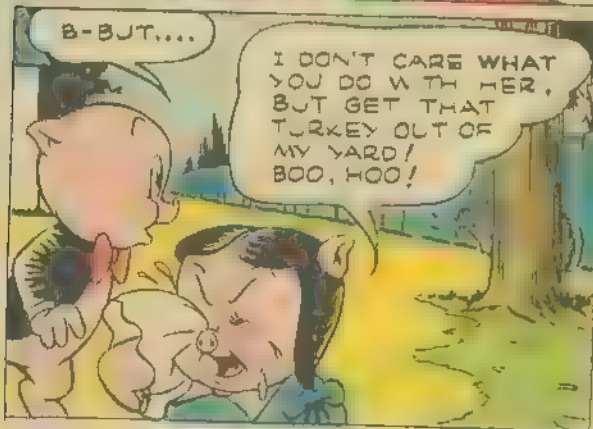
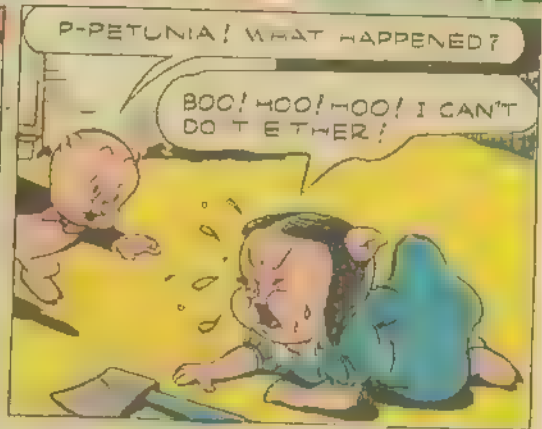
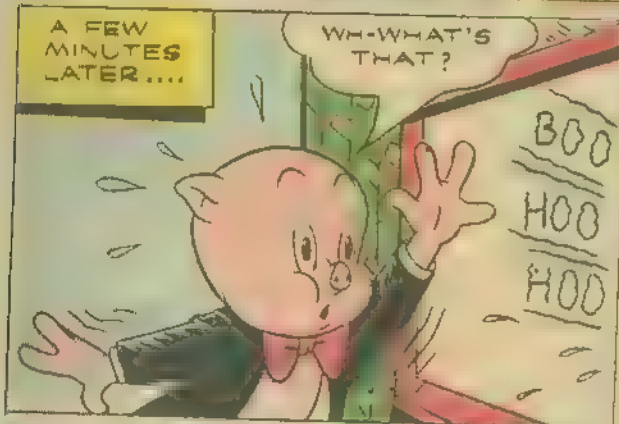
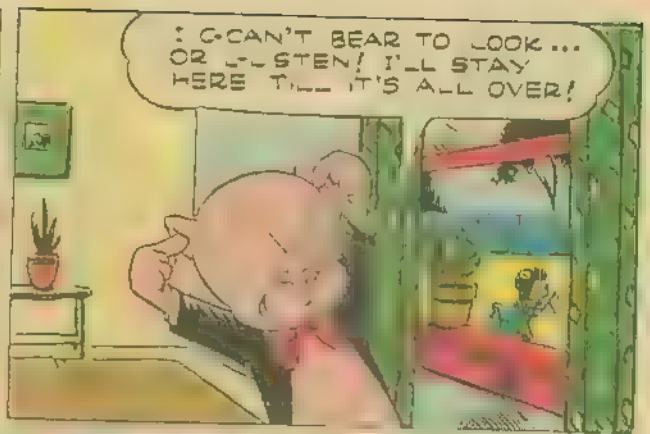
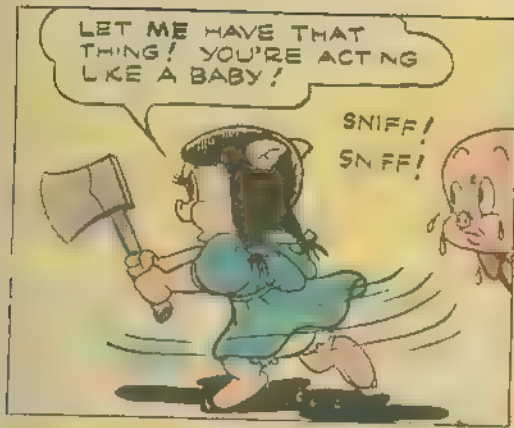


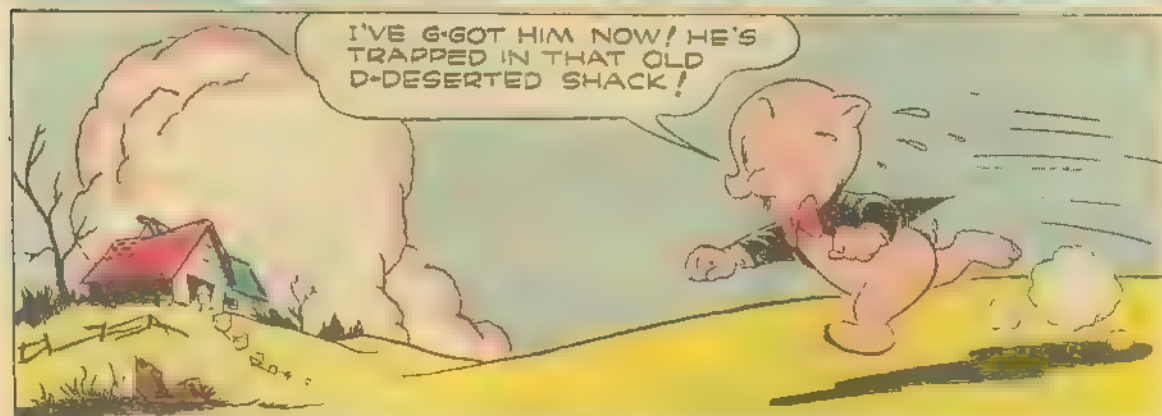
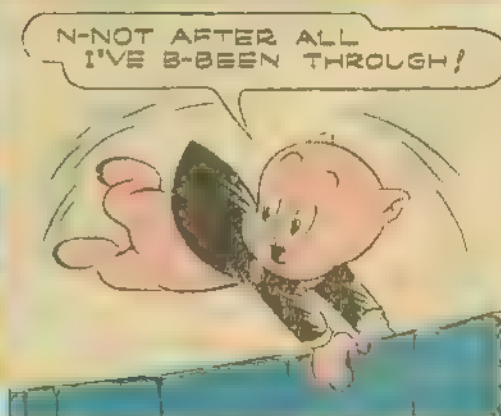
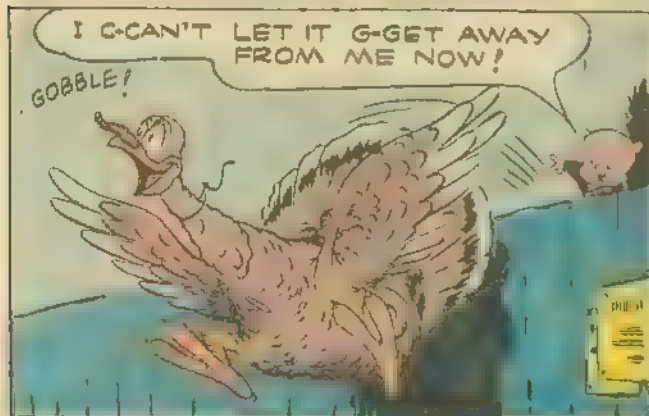
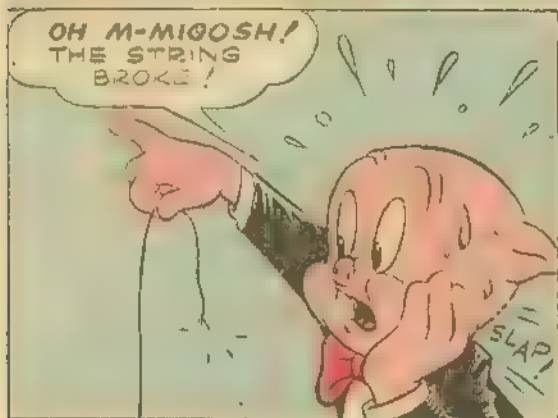
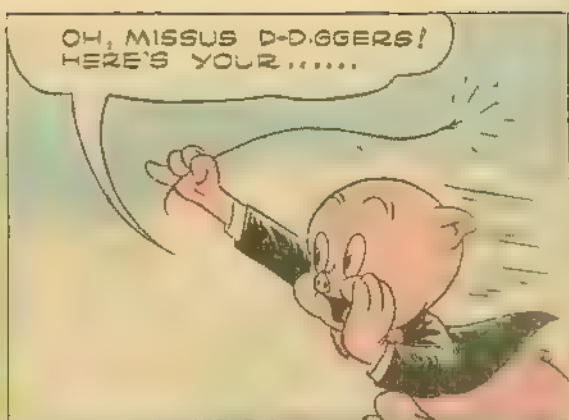
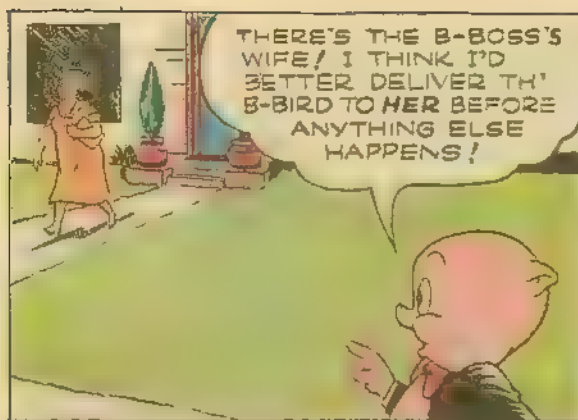


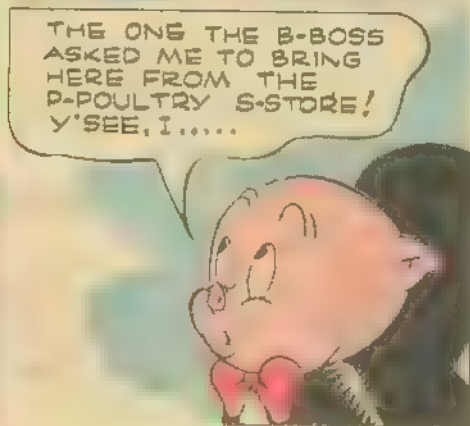
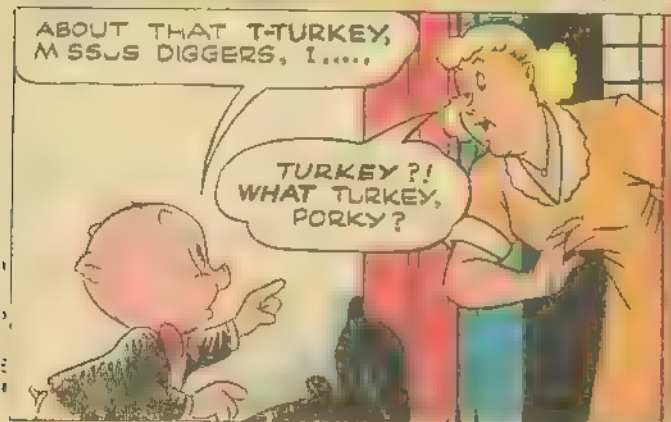
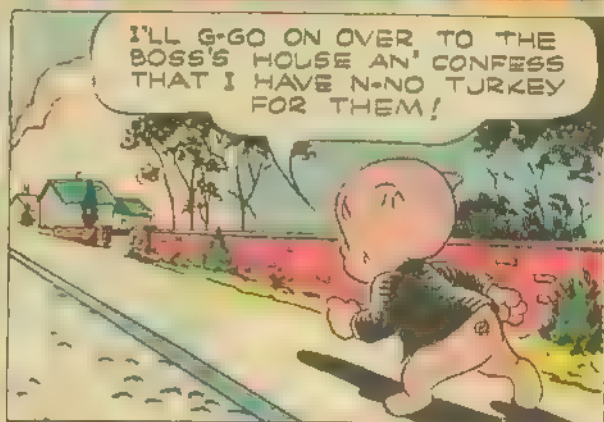
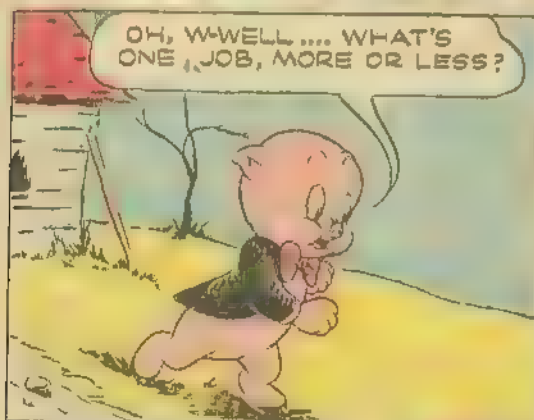
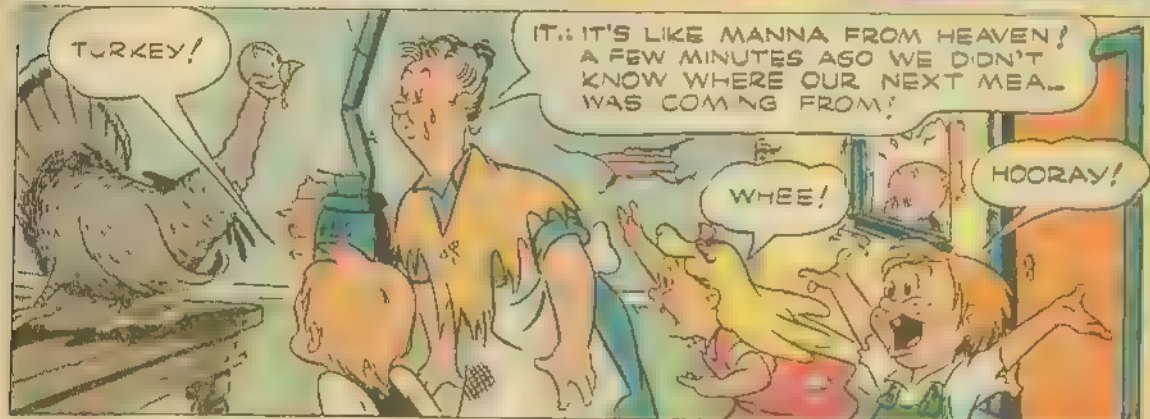
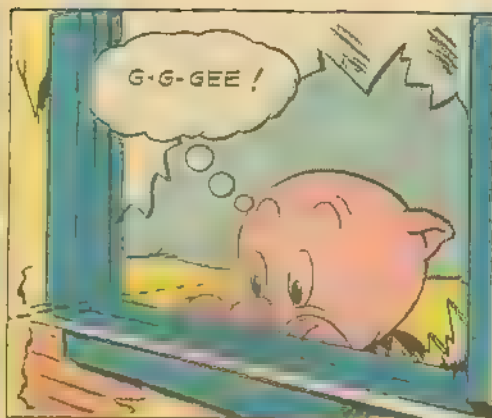
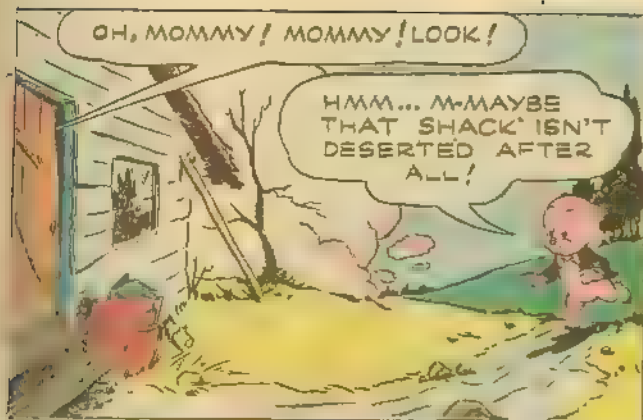


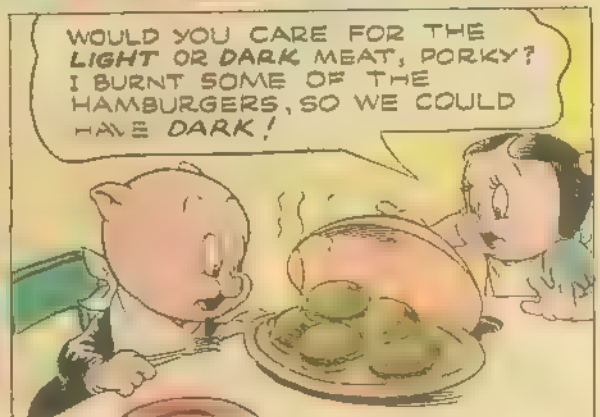
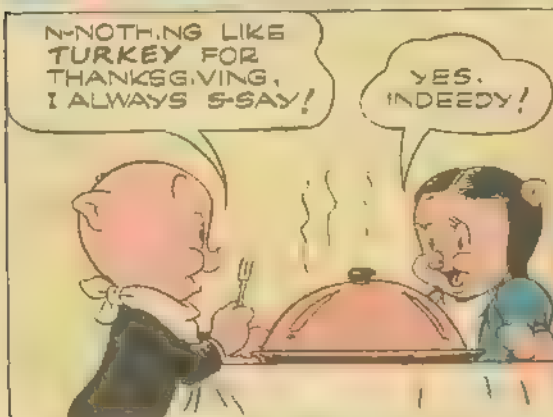
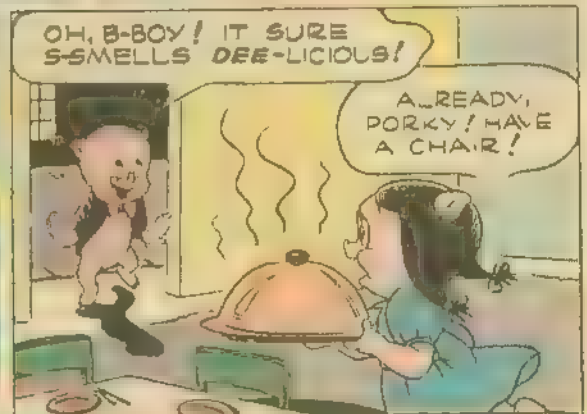
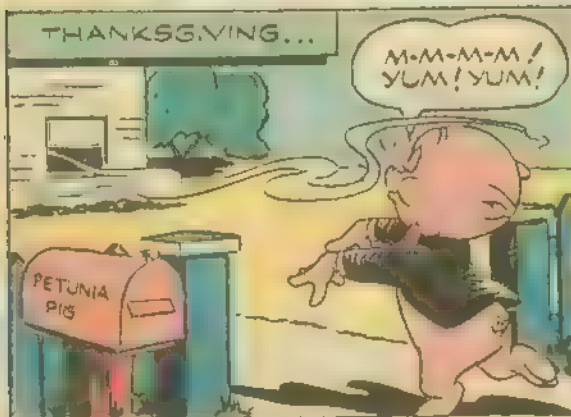
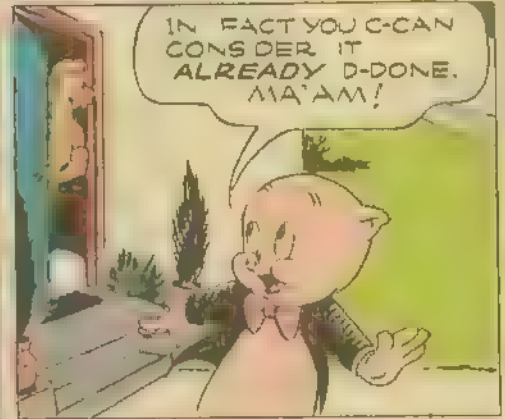
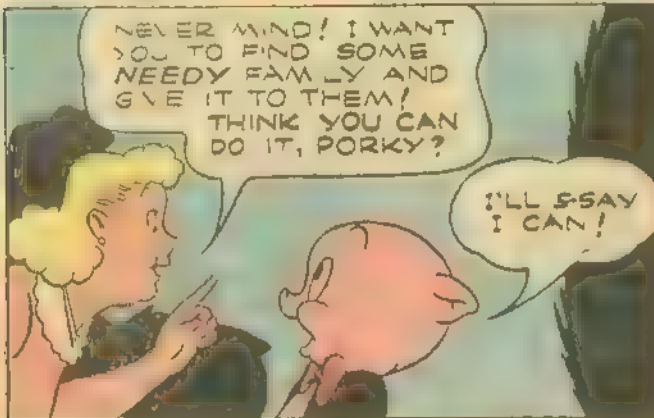
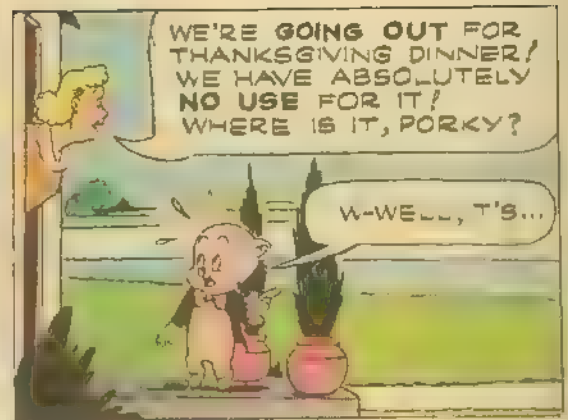
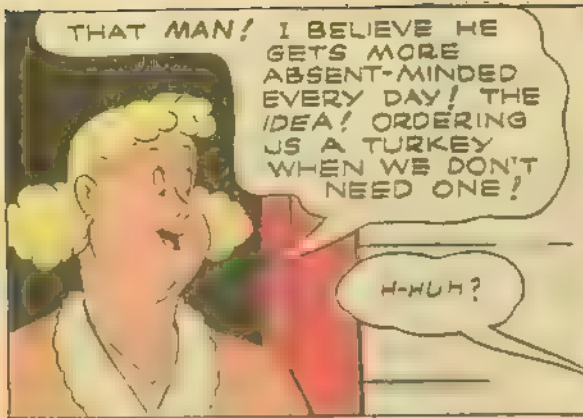




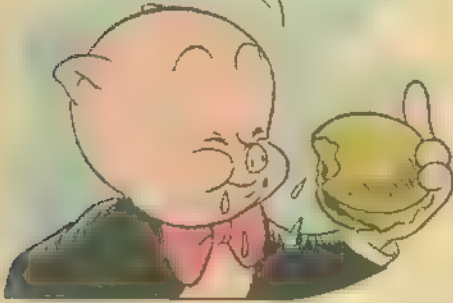




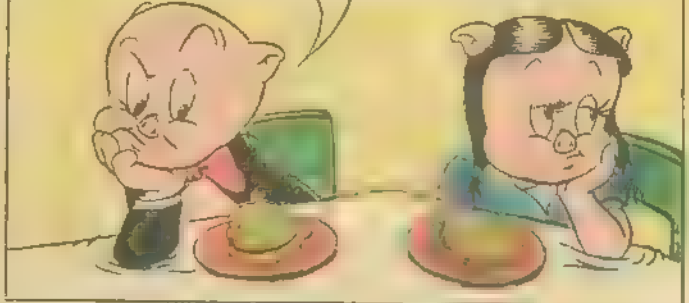




MY, WHAT A T-TENDER
DRUMSTICK!



AW, WHAT'S THE USE K-KIDDIN' OURSELVES?
WE'LL NEVER MAKE OURSELVES BELIEVE
HAMBURGER T-TASTES LIKE TURKEY!



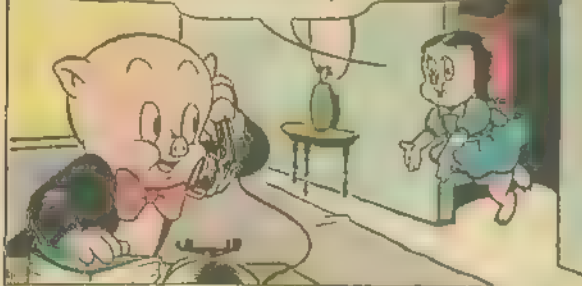
I NEVER DREAMED THANKSGIVING
WOULD SEEM SO DIFFERENT
WITHOUT TURKEY!



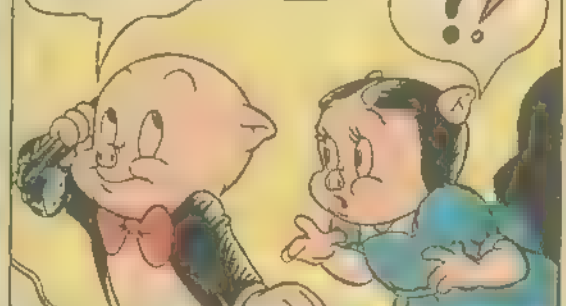
O-DREAMED? SAY... I GOT IT!
WE'LL ASK BEAKY BUZZARD
TO HAVE O-DINNER
WITH US!



BEAKY? HE'S AN AWFUL BORE!
ALL HE EVER TALKS ABOUT IS
RAISING CHICKENS! EVERY TIME
HE COMES OVER I GO TO
SLEEP!



THAT'S WHY I
W-WANT HIM TO
C-COME! YOU'LL
SEE....

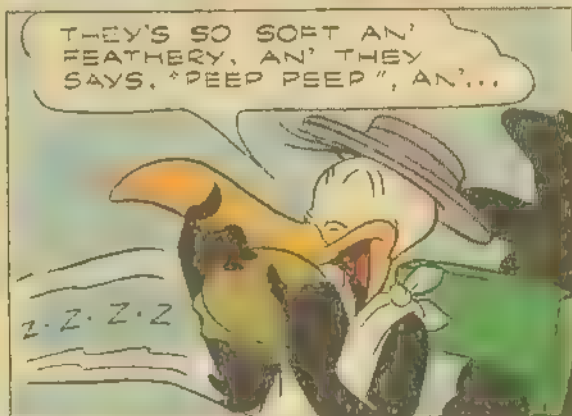
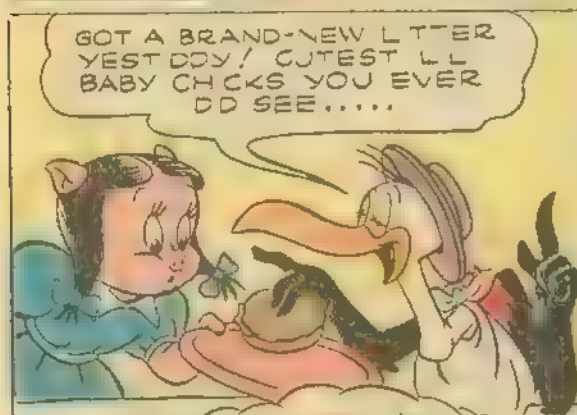
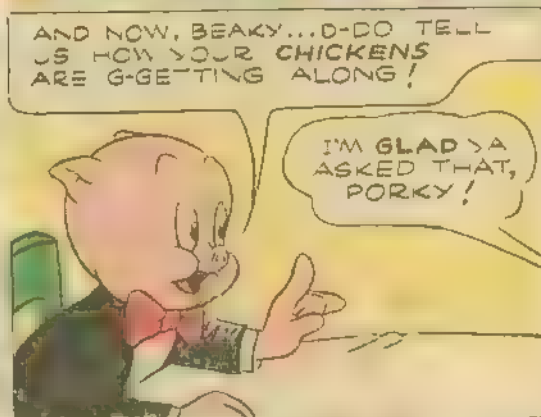
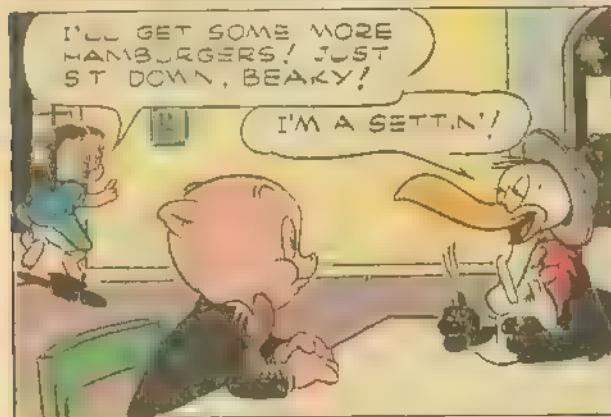
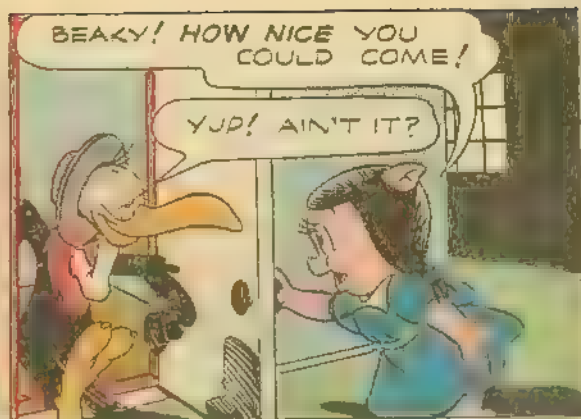


SEE WHO 'TIS, BERNARD! I'M
SO FULL I CAN'T MOVE!



IT'S FER YOU, UNCLE BEAKY!
PORKY WANTS YOU TO
COME OVER AN' EAT
HAMBURGLERS
WITH 'EM!





WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT

HENERY HAWK

HELP! HELP, OLLIE! SAVE ME!

WHY...THIS
IS AMAZING...
FANTASTIC...
PREPOSTEROUS!

CAN IT BE POSSIBLE THAT
HENERY, THE CHICKEN
HAWK, IS BEING CHASED
BY A LITTLE CHICKEN?
I MUST BE
DREAMING!

NOW I GOTCHA!
YOU BAD
OL'
HAWK!

HELP!

IF YOU EVER
COME NEAR OUR CHICKEN
YARD AGAIN, I'LL...

PLEASE, LITTLE BABY CHICK,
SPARE HIM! PLEASE DON'T
HIT HIM!

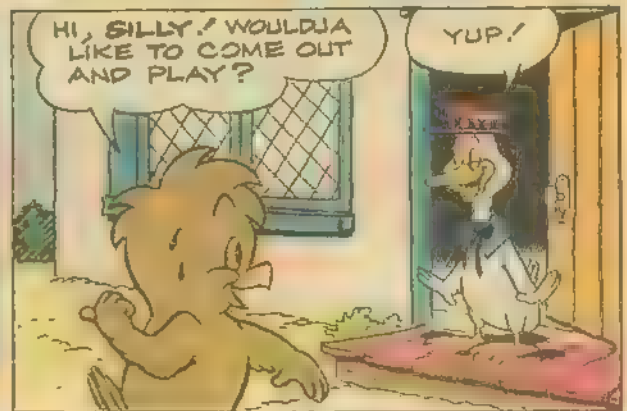
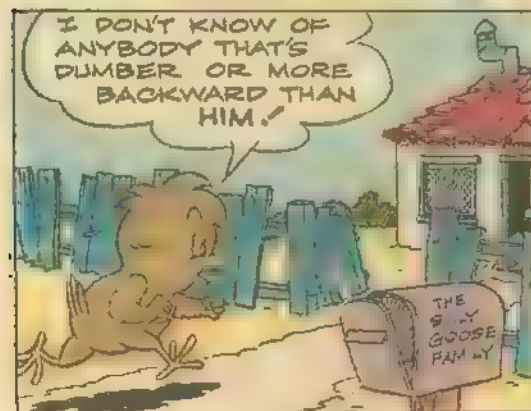
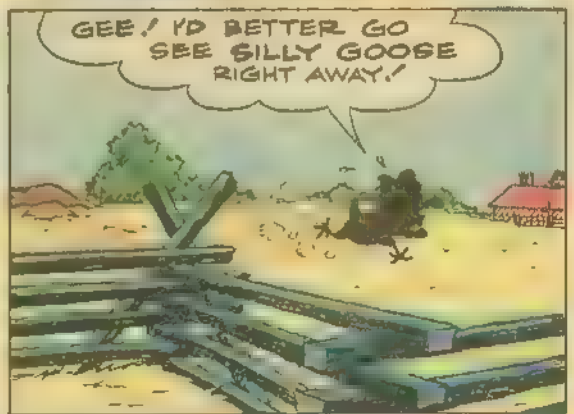
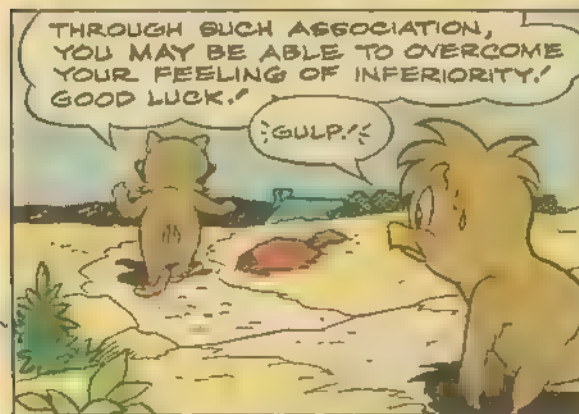
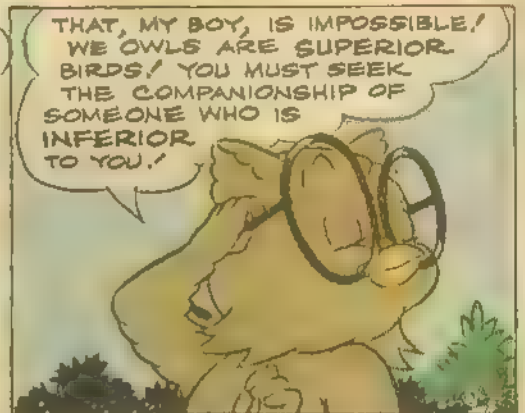
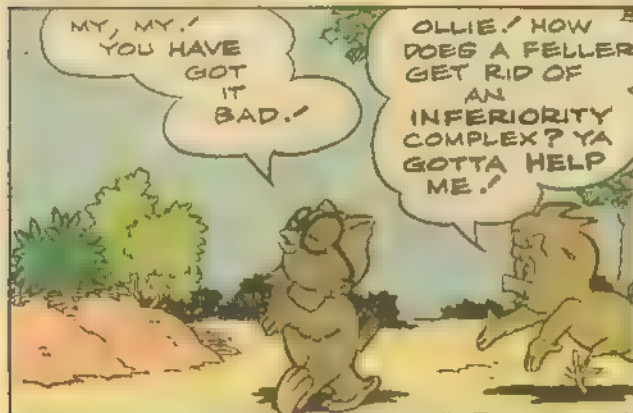
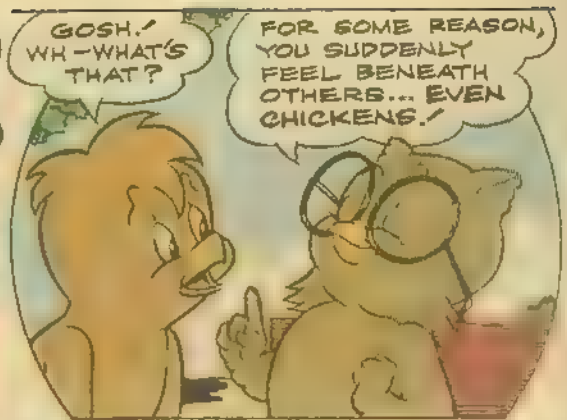
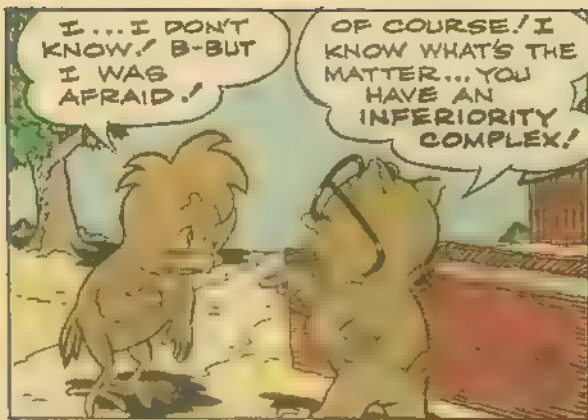
OH
WELL,
ALL
RIGHT...

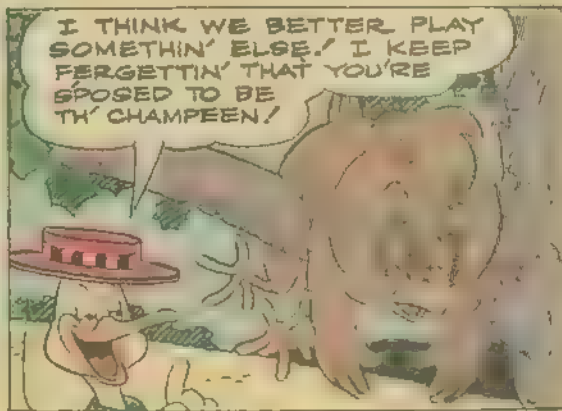
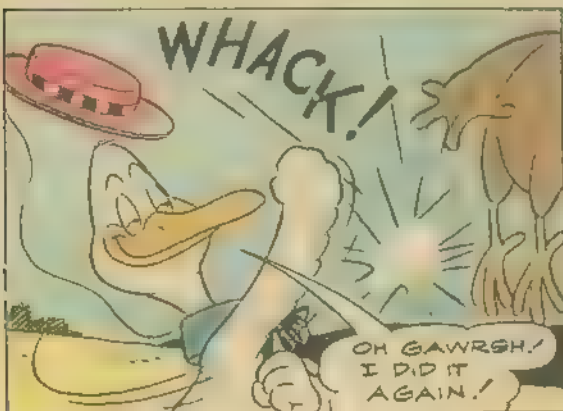
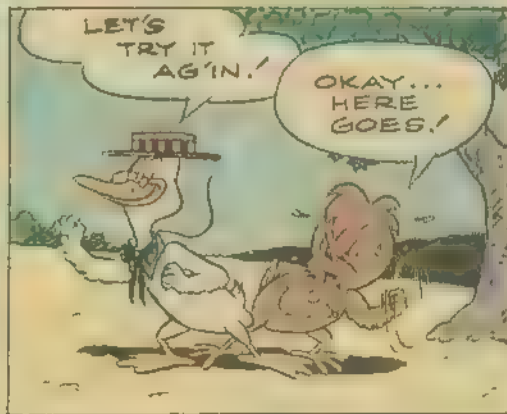
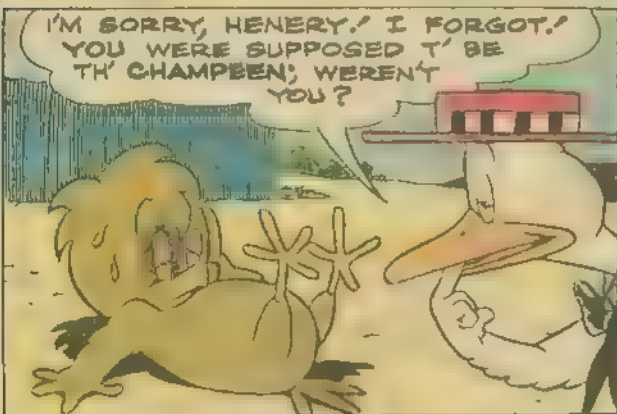
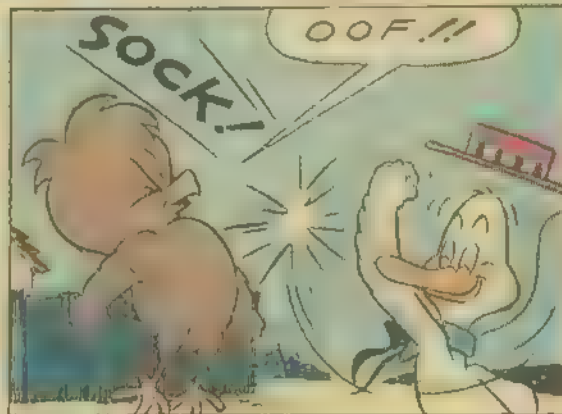
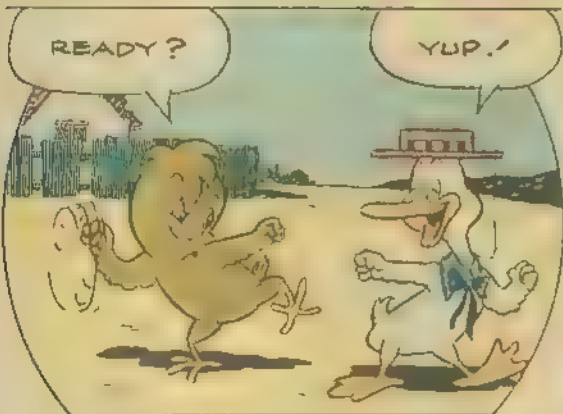
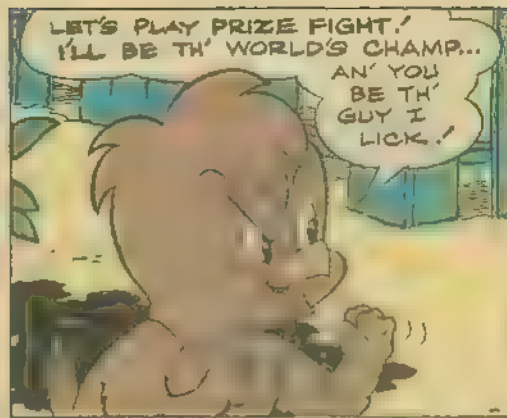
HELP, OLLIE!
HELP!

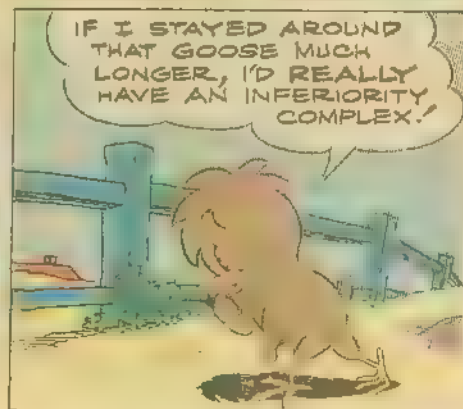
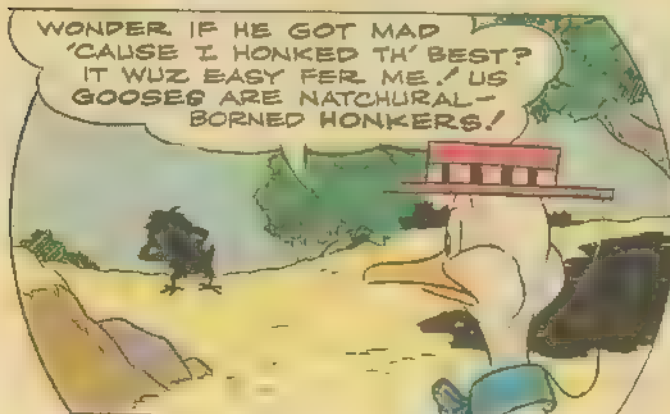
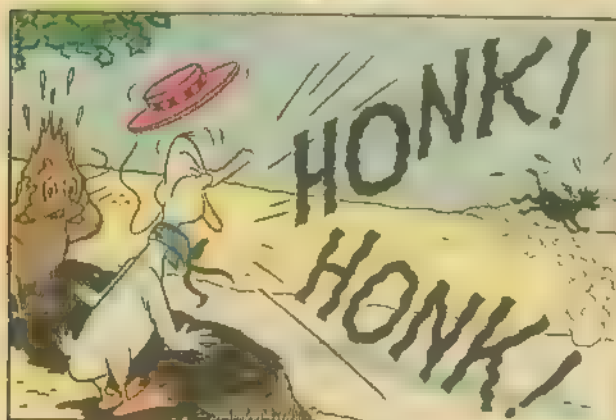
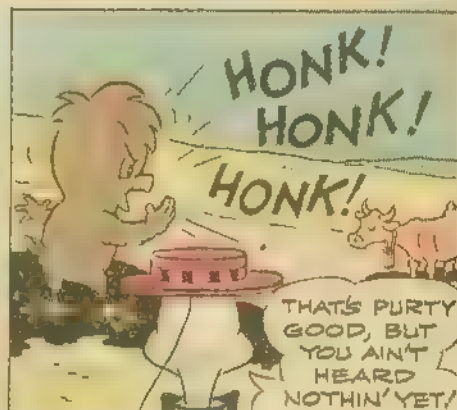
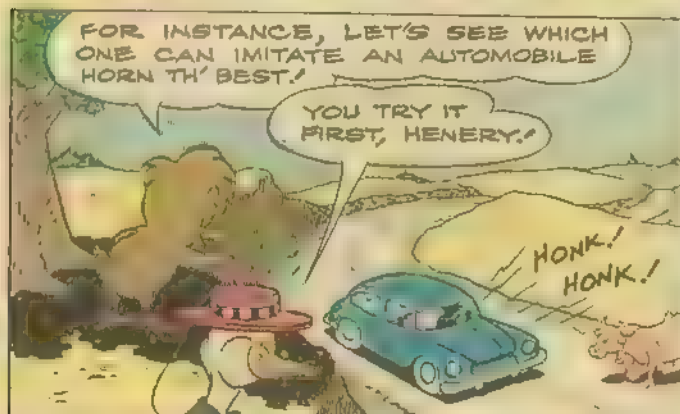
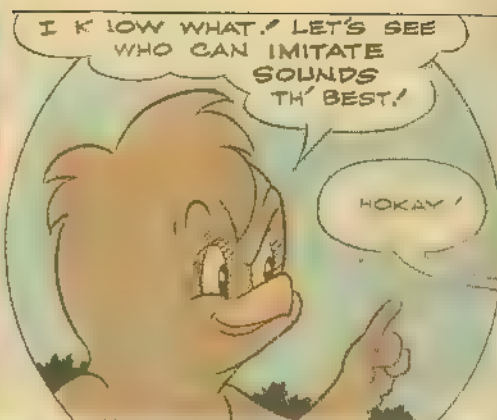
BUT IF I CATCH HIM
SNOOPING AROUND OUR
PLACE AGAIN,
I'LL SMACK HIM
DOWN!

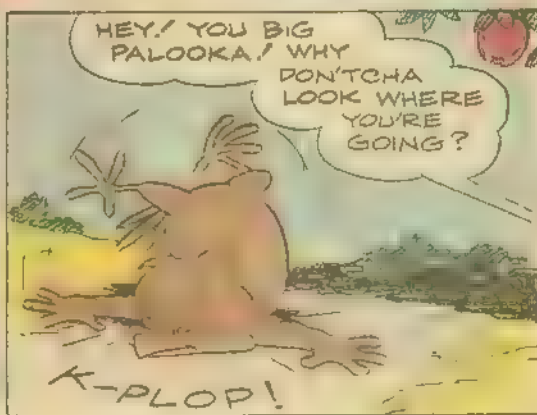
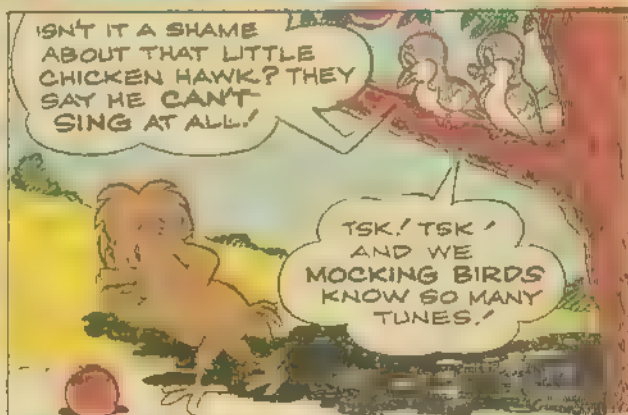
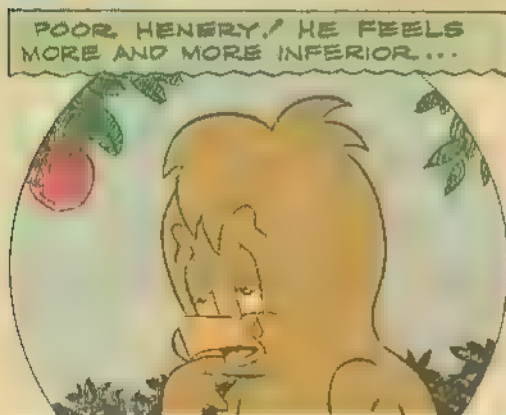
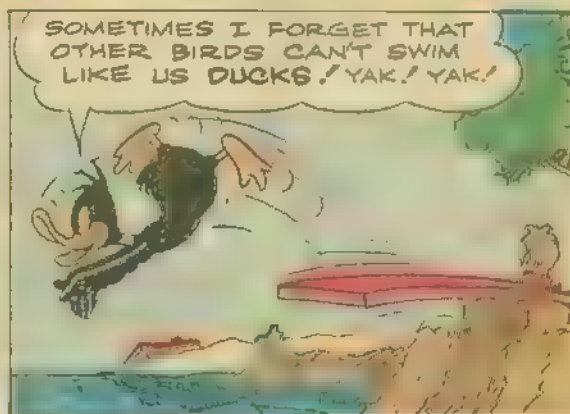
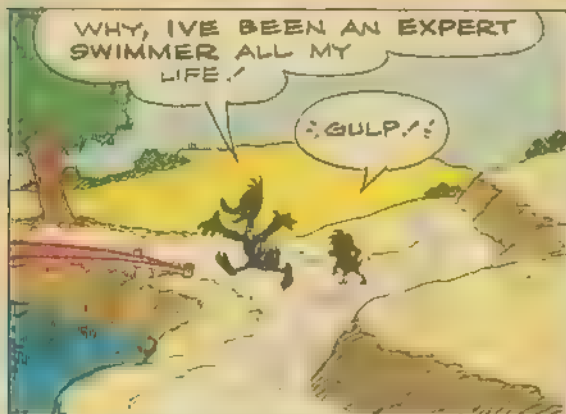
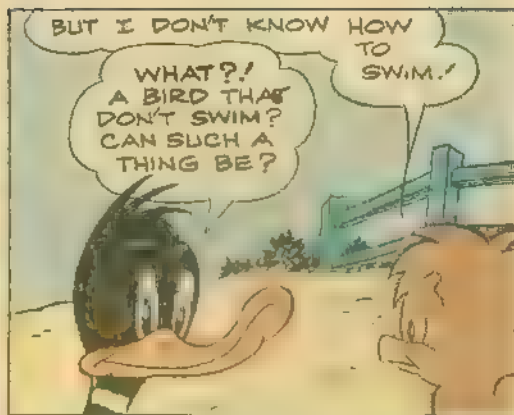
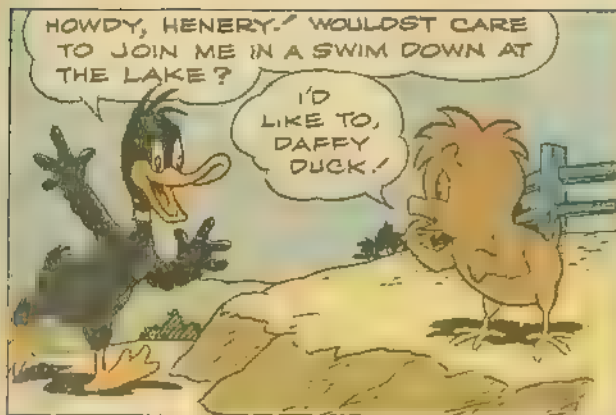
THANKS,
OLLIE!
YOU WERE
A LIFE
SAVER!

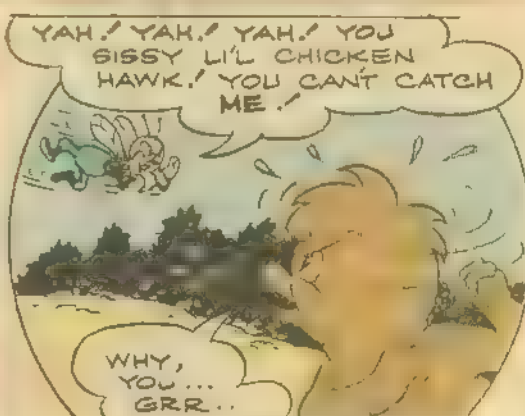
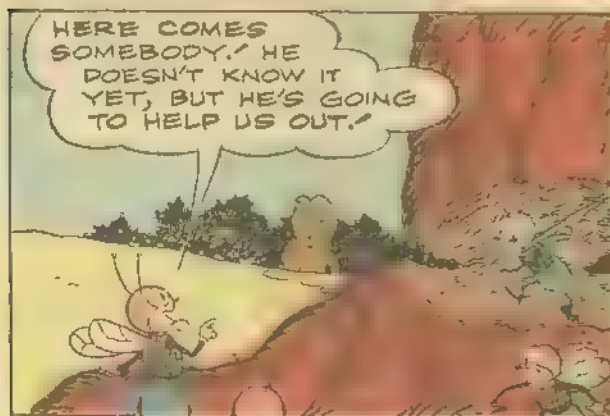
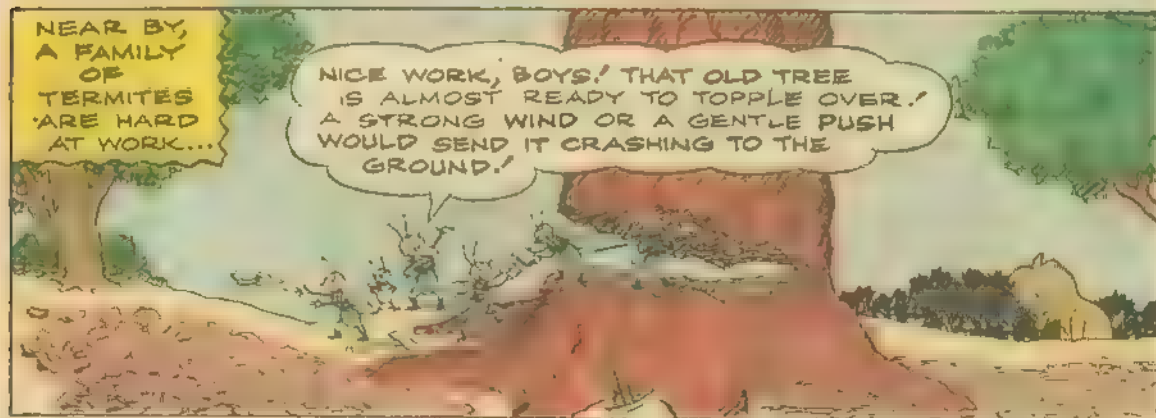
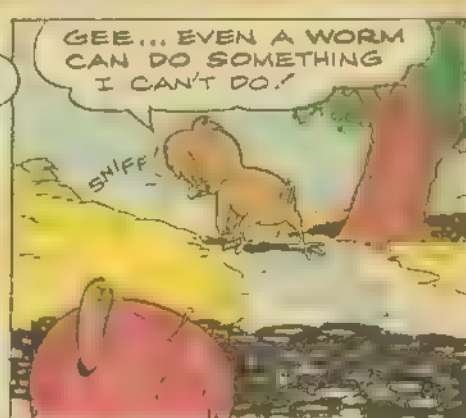
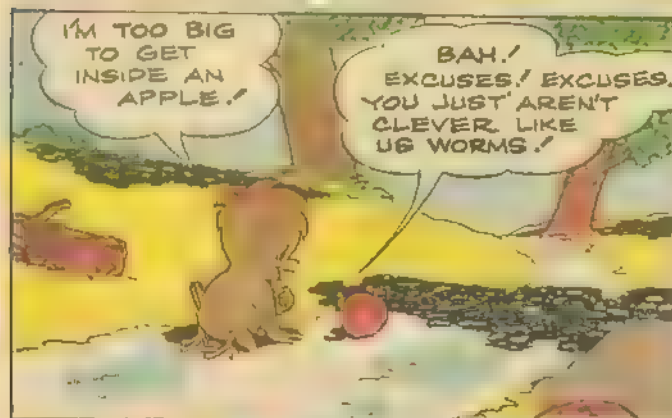
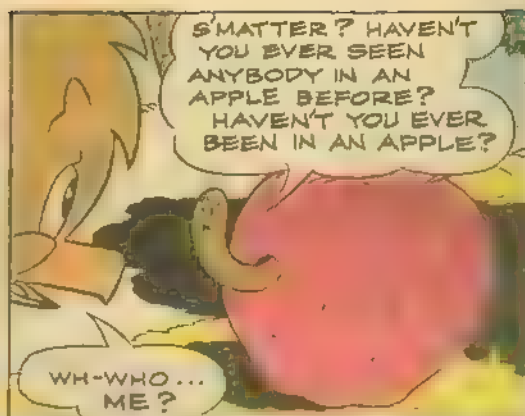
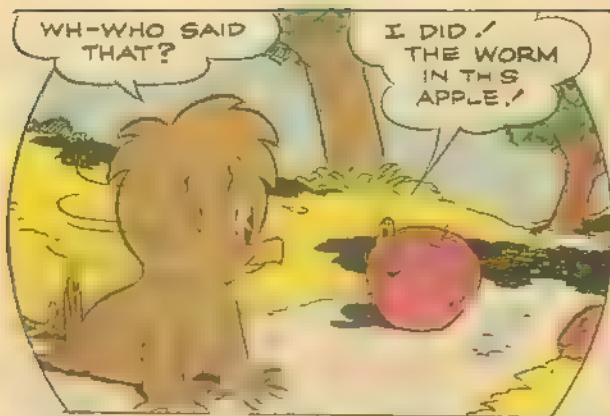
I SIMPLY CAN'T
BELIEVE IT! WHY
WERE YOU AFRAID
OF A BABY
CHICK?

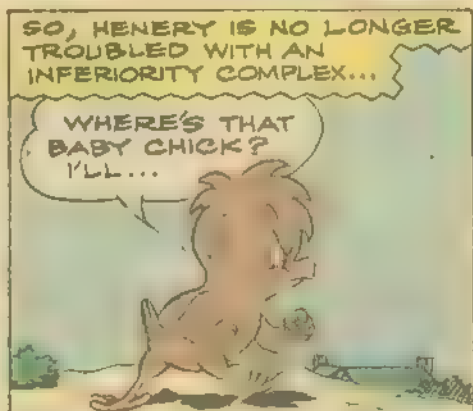
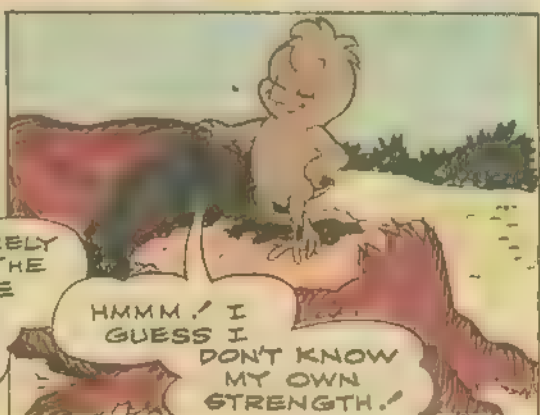
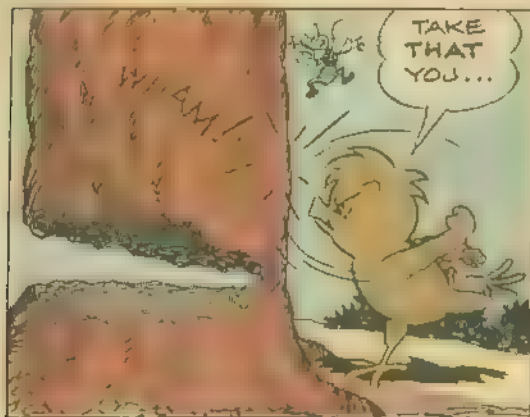
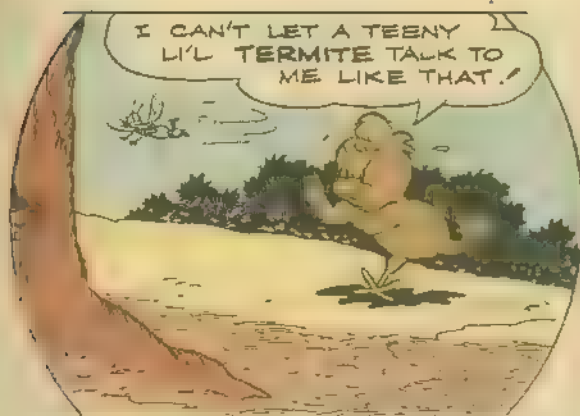


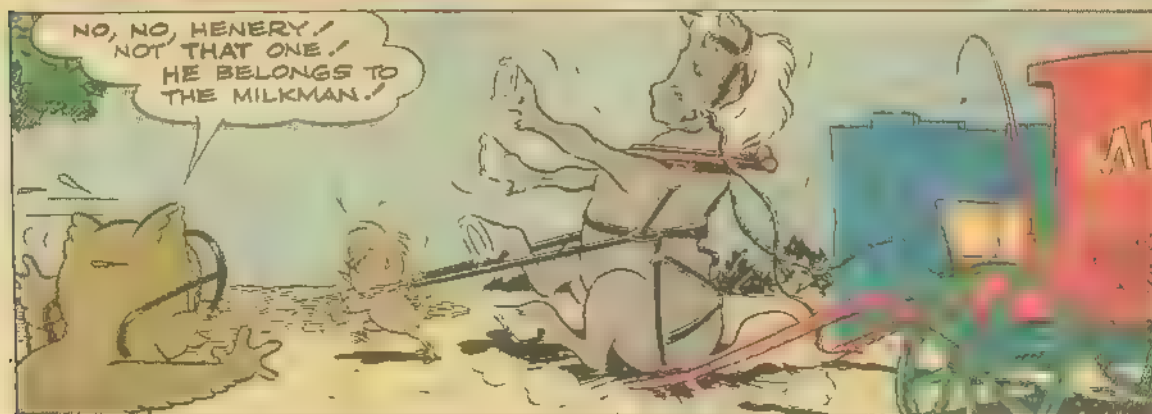
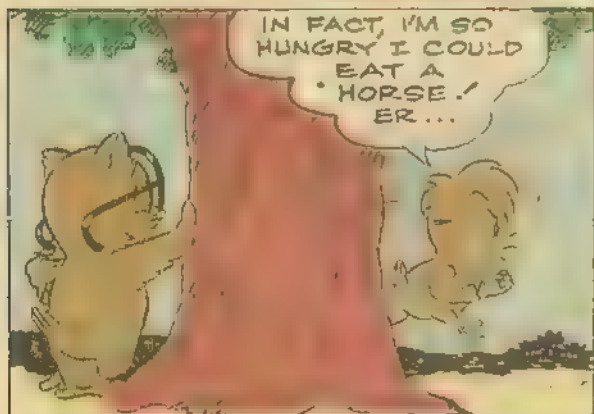
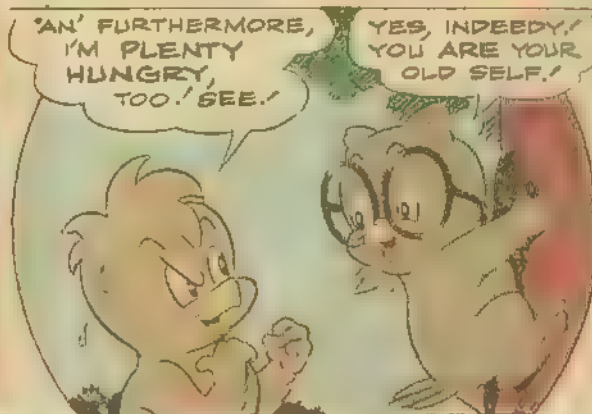
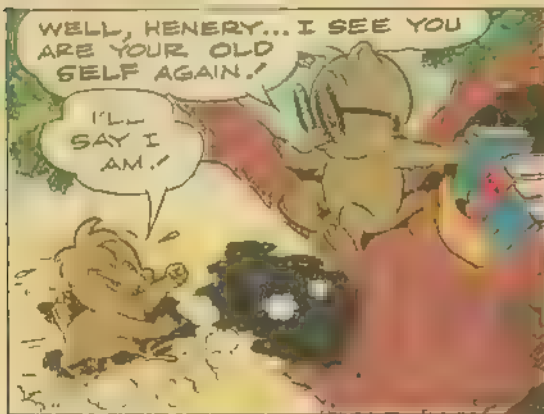
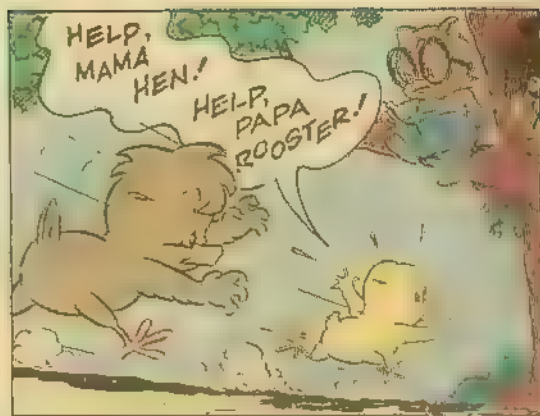
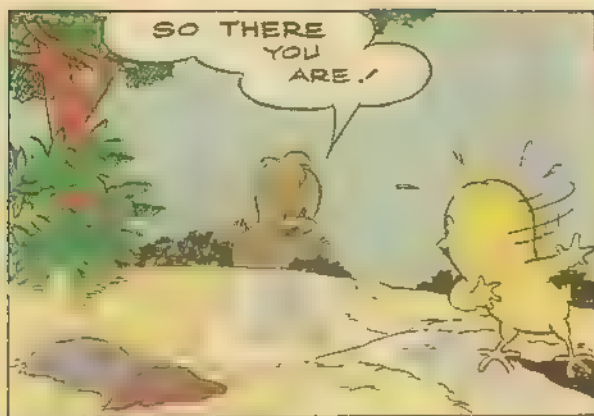


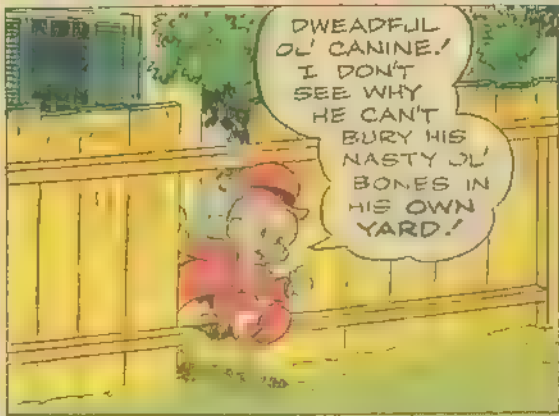
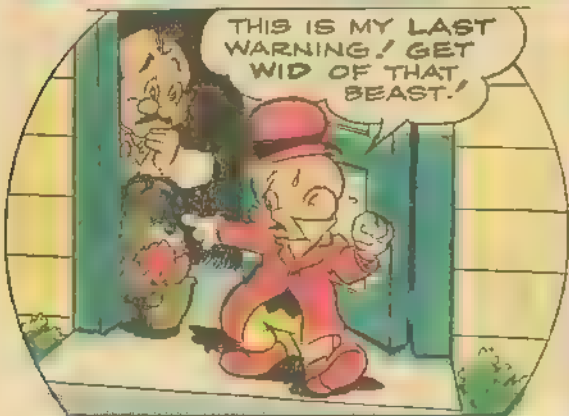
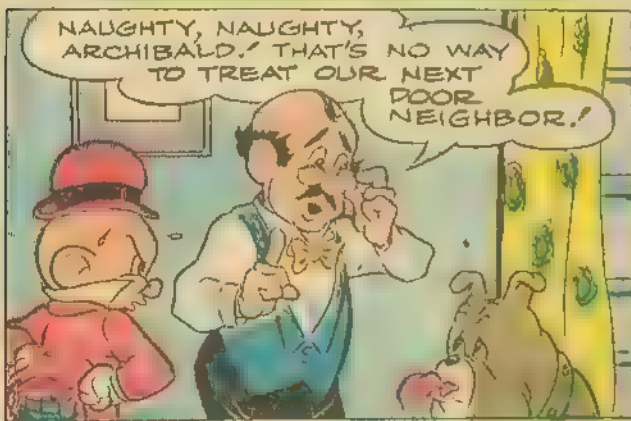
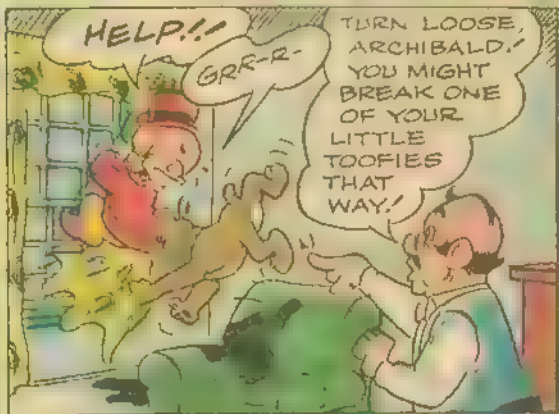
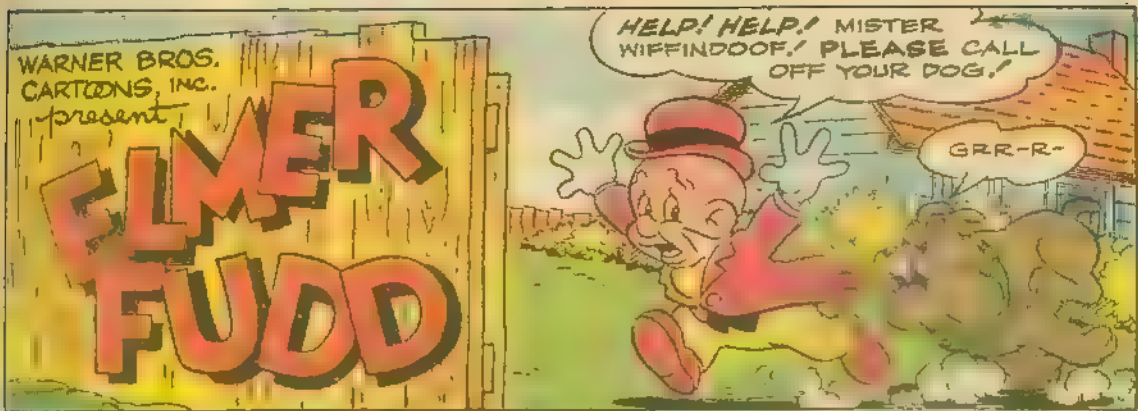


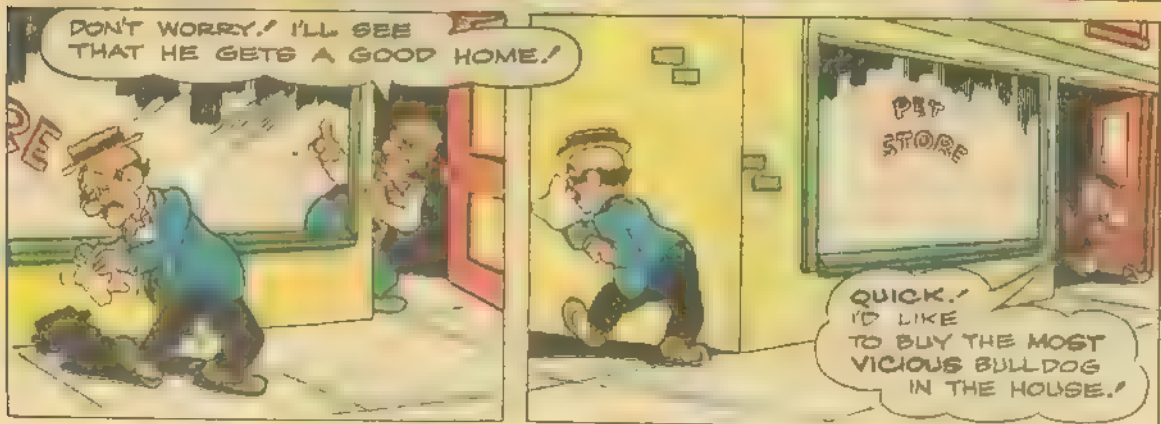
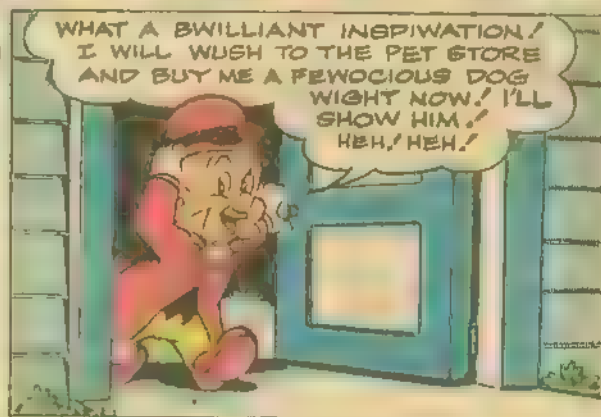
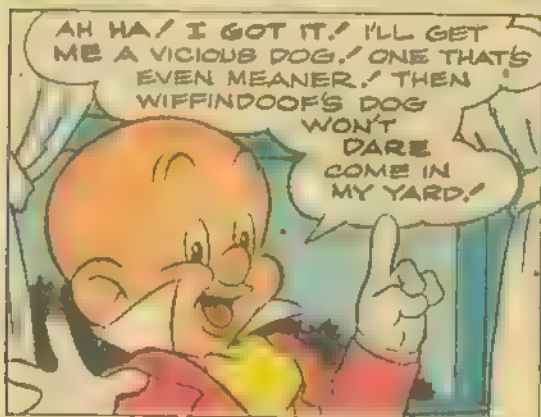
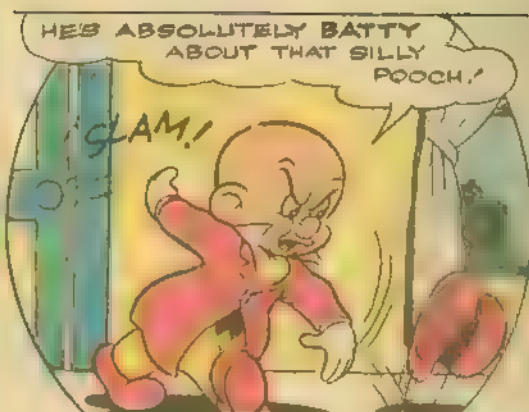
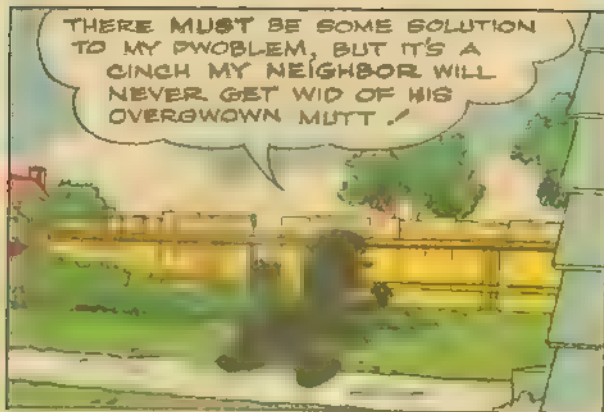


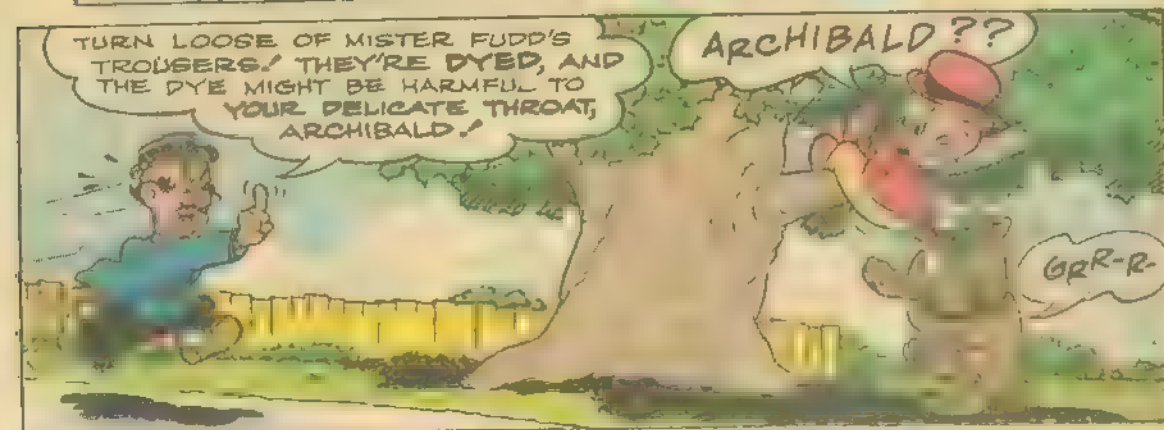
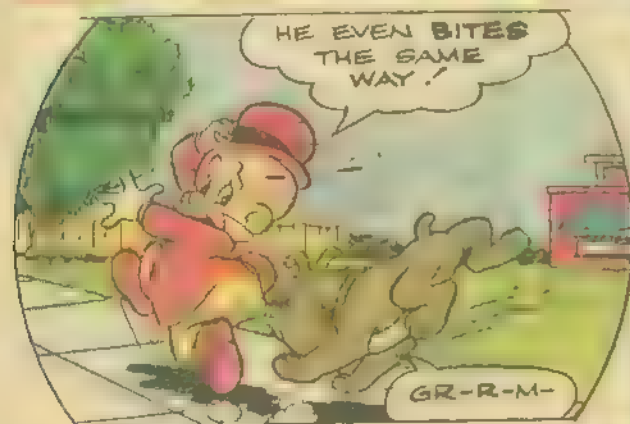
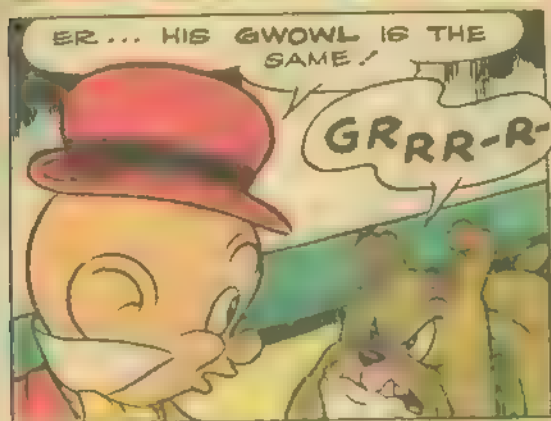
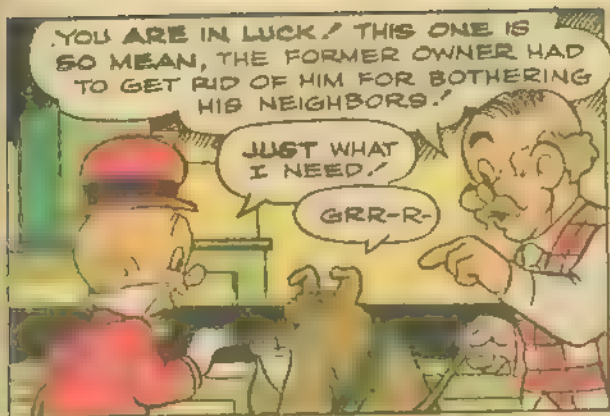


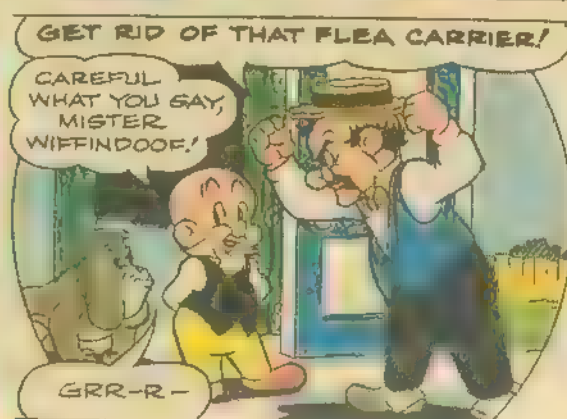
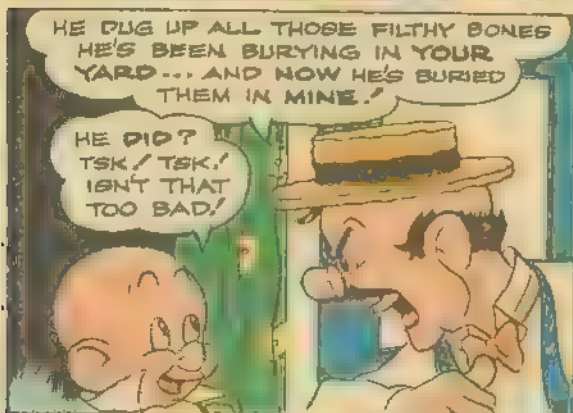
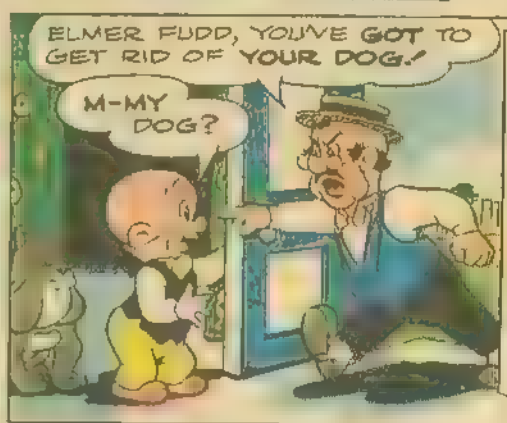
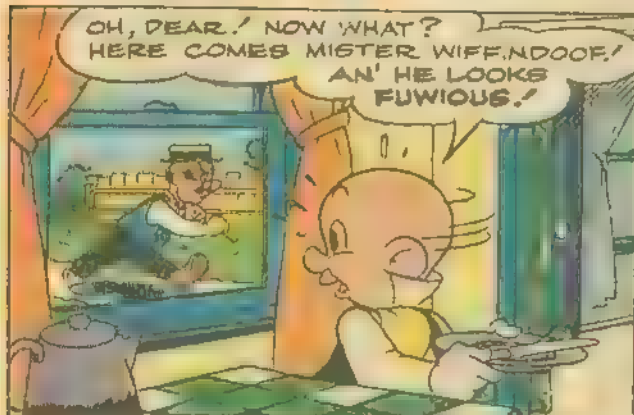
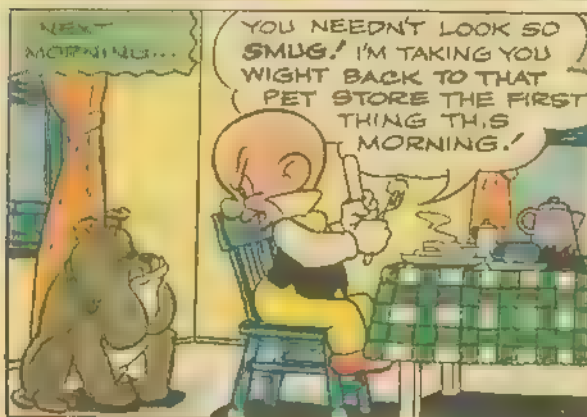
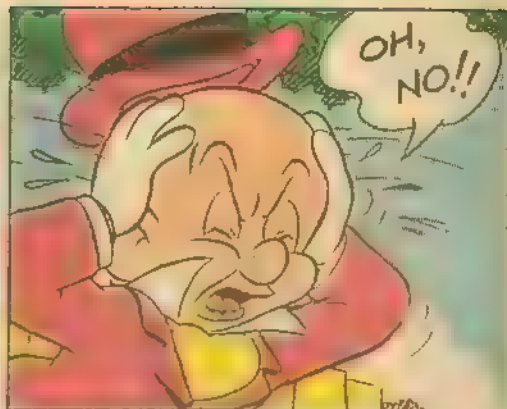
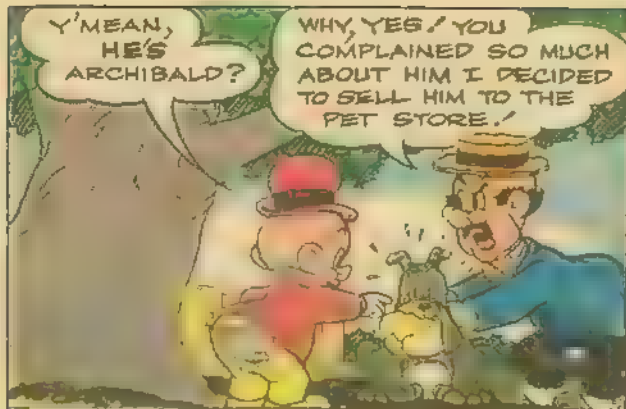


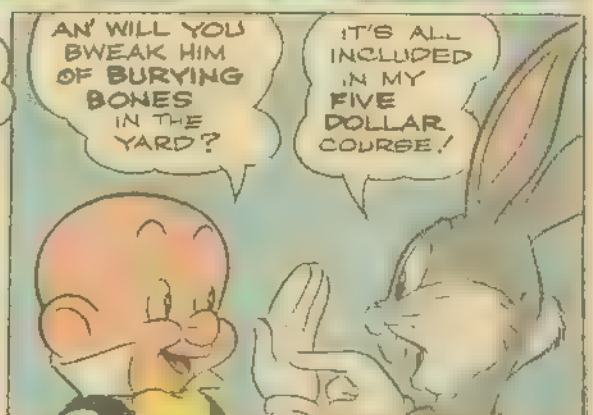
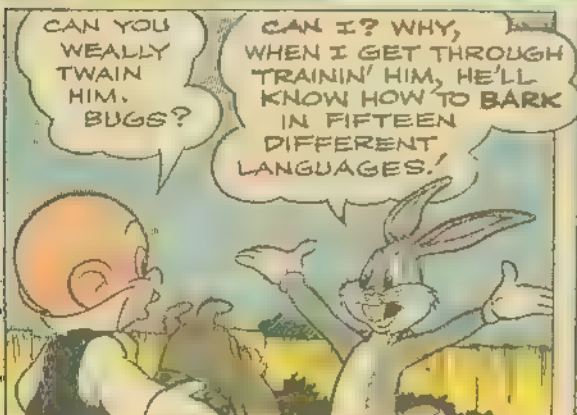
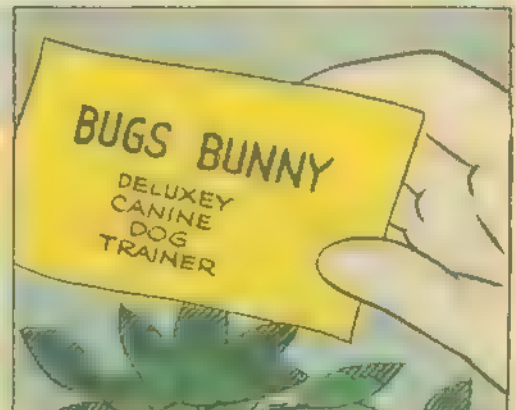
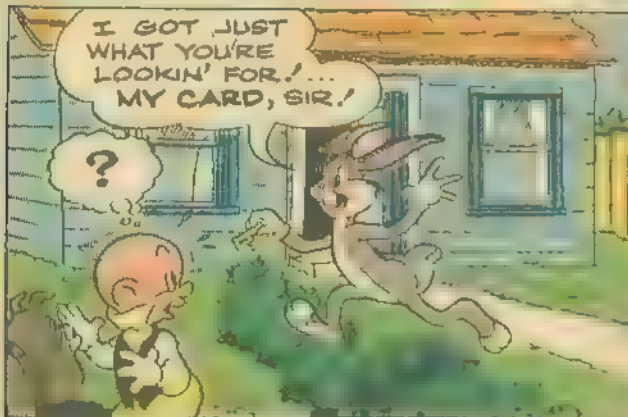
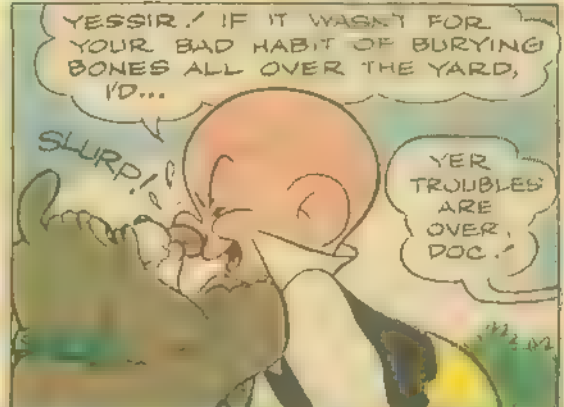
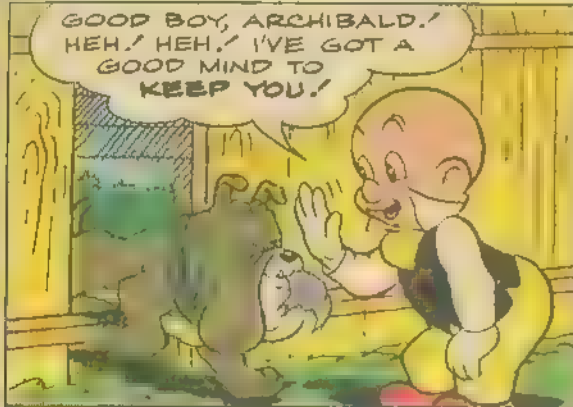
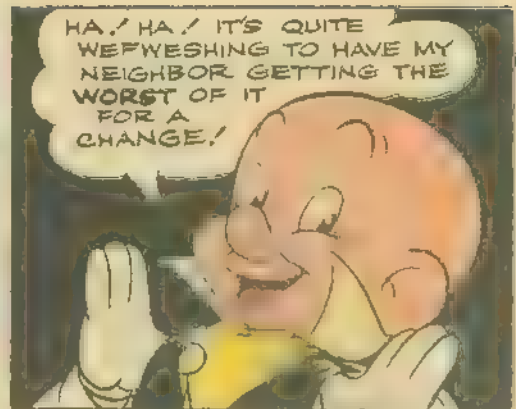


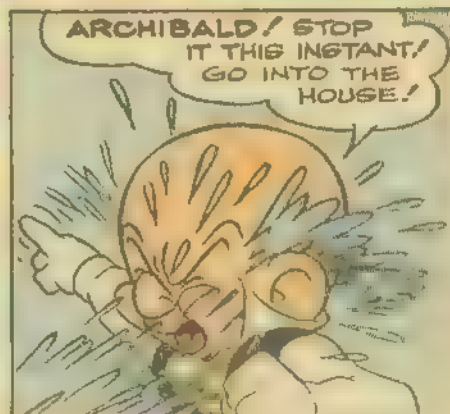
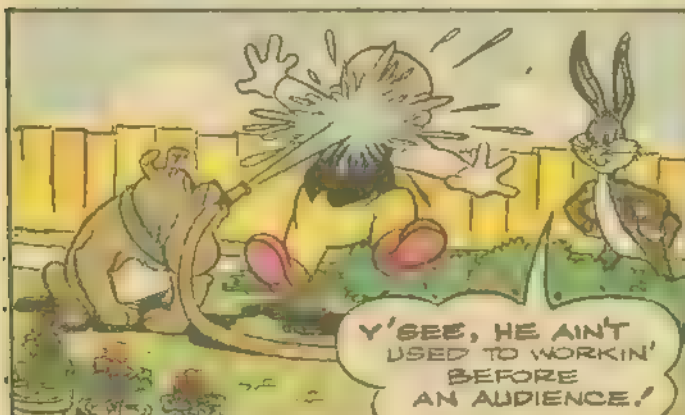
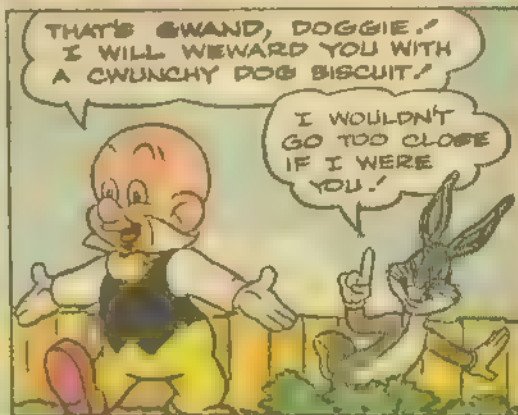
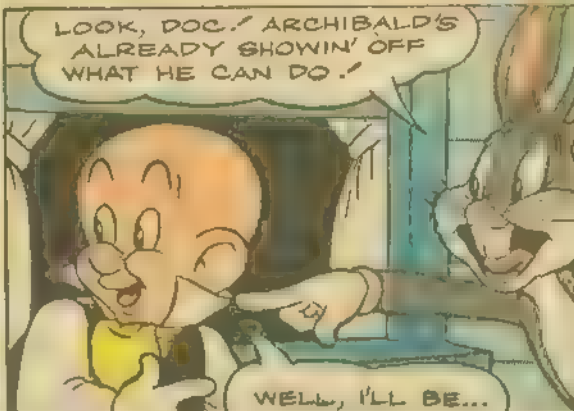
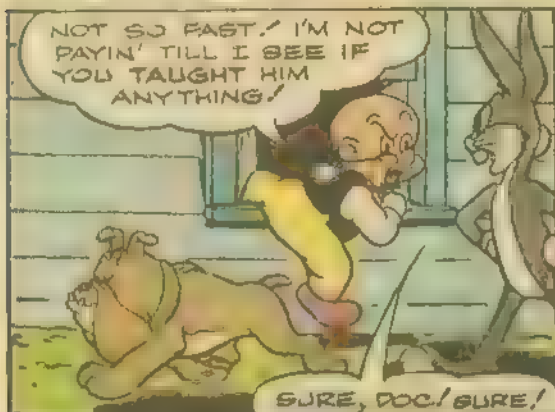
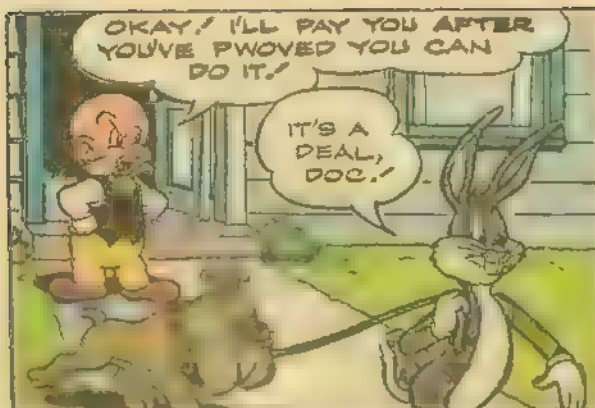


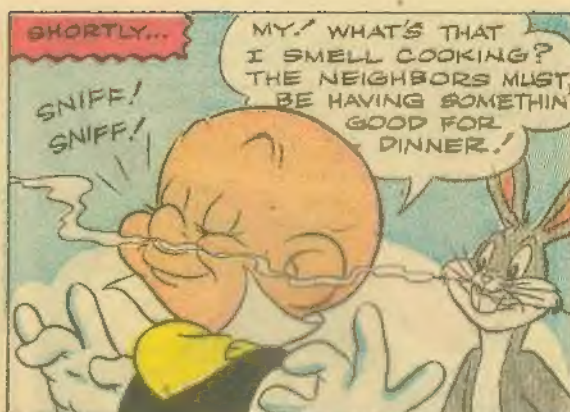
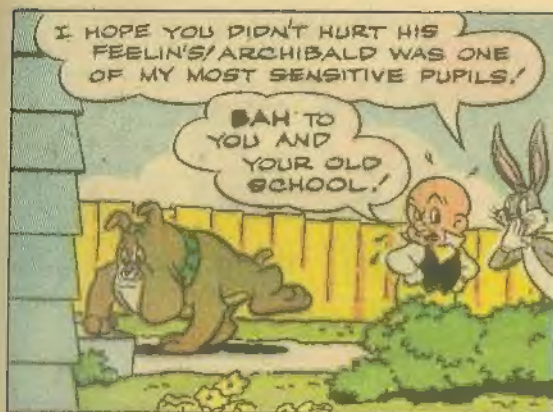


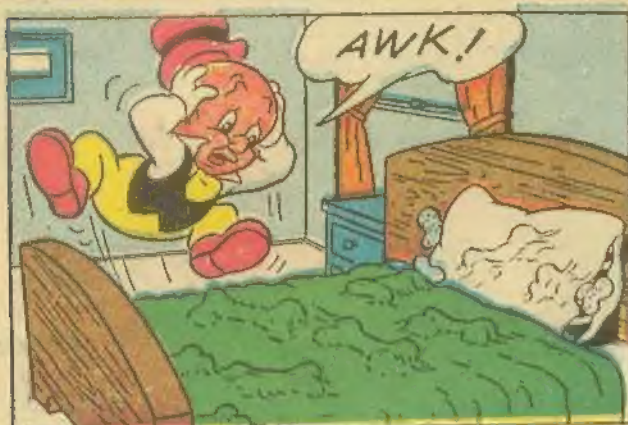












USE THIS FORM FOR YOUR OWN SUBSCRIPTION

Free!

With Your Subscription

5

**PICTURES
IN FULL COLOR**

Of Your Favorite

**Characters in
LOONEY TUNES
& MERRIE MELODIES**

You Will Also Receive an
Attractive Christmas Card
from DELL COMICS

DELL PUBLISHING CO., INC.
261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Dept. 12 LM

Please send me set of 5 FREE PICTURES and enter my subscription to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES.

CHECK
ONE

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

☐ 1 year —12 issues—\$1.00

☐ 2 years—24 issues—\$1.85

☐ 3 years—36 issues—\$2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted
Foreign Countries \$2.00 for 1 Year

I am enclosing remittance for \$.....in full payment for my subscription

Name.....Age.....

Street and Number.....

City and State.....

MAIL EARLY TO INSURE PROMPT DELIVERY

DISHWASHING DIVIDENDS

(Continued from inside front cover)

dishes. Suddenly he gave a yelp and snatched something from one of the plates. He ran it under the hot water, then held it out to Porky.

"A d-diamond!" Porky gasped. "It probably fell out of s-somebody's ring."

"Oh," said Bugs sarcastically, "I thought Honest Joe always served diamonds with T-bones!" he chuckled. "I'll bet I can sell this for plenty."

Porky looked shocked. "B-Bugs!" he exclaimed. "You c-can't keep it."

"Why not?" Bugs returned. "Finders, keepers—remember?"

Porky frowned. "It wouldn't be honest. And honesty always p-pays. Remember that, t-too. We'll have to give it to Mister Biggs."

"Okay," said Bugs reluctantly. "But let's do it now—fore I think twice."

As the two boys pushed through the swinging door, they saw Honest Joe, the café owner, shaking his finger at Biggs. "I tell you, Biggs," Honest Joe was saying, "that diamond must be here. It must have fallen out of my ring when I was eating. Check—"

"Is this what ya're talkin' about?" Bugs ran forward, holding out the diamond.

"We f-found it when we were scrap-ing the d-dishes," said Porky.

"That's it!" Honest Joe smiled as he took the diamond. "You know, honesty is one of the finest qualities a person can have," he said. "By returning my diamond, you boys proved you've got it. And I believe your story about losing your money. You can forget the rest of the dishes."

"Ya're treatin' us?" asked Bugs.

Honest Joe nodded. From the cash drawer, he took two five-dollar bills. Handing one to Porky and one to Bugs, he chuckled. "Have a Merry Christmas, boys!"

"Th-Thank you," gulped Porky. "S-Same to you."

"That goes for me, too!" Bugs grinned.

Out on the street, Porky grinned at Bugs. "Didn't I t-tell you honesty always pays, Bugs?"

Bugs chuckled. "Yeah! An' some-times—like now, chum—honesty pays OFF!"

USE THIS FORM FOR CHRISTMAS GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS

DELL PUBLISHING CO., Inc.

Dept. 12 LM

261 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y.

Please send set of 5 FREE PICTURES and enter the following Gift Subscriptions to LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES,

1. Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

2. Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

Remittance Enclosed \$ _____

GIFT CARD TO READ FROM:

DONOR'S
NAME _____

Relationship _____

ADDRESS _____

3. Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

4. Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

5. Name _____ Age _____

Street and Number _____

City and State _____

☐ 1 year ☐ 2 years ☐ 3 years

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

1 Year 12 Issues \$1.00

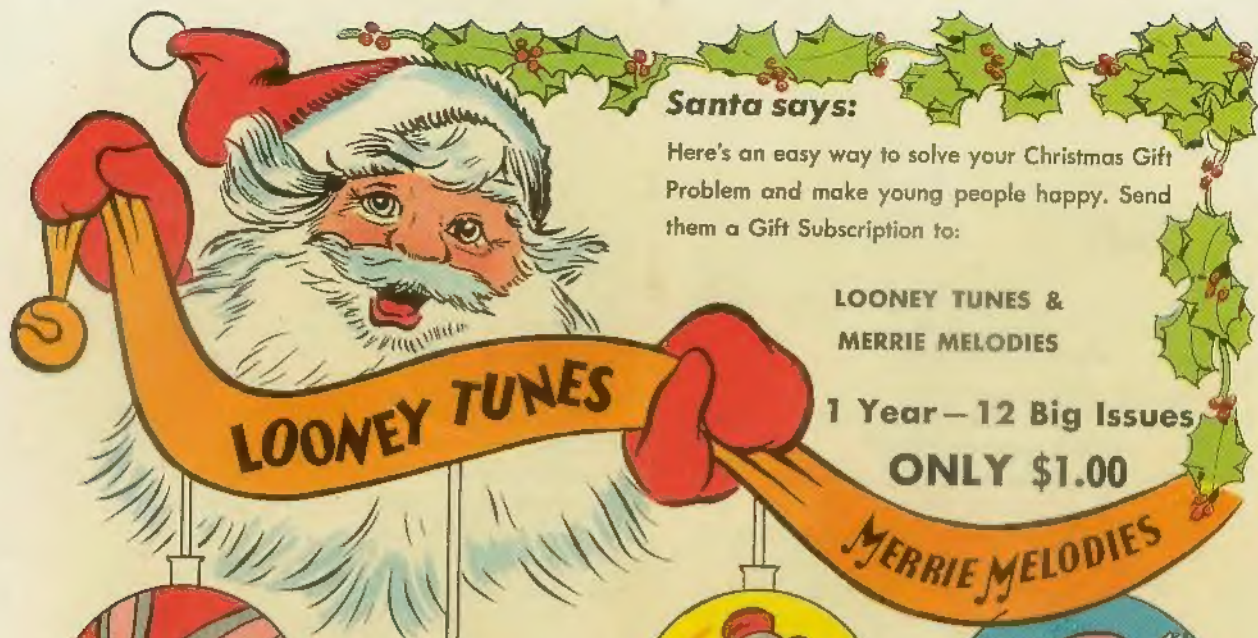
2 Years 24 Issues \$1.85

3 Years 36 Issues \$2.70

No Canadian Subscriptions Accepted
Foreign \$2.00 a Year

SAVE 20%!

If you order 5 or more Gift Subscriptions for 1 year or more, deduct 20% Discount. List additional subscriptions on plain paper giving name, address, and age of recipient.



Santa says:

Here's an easy way to solve your Christmas Gift Problem and make young people happy. Send them a Gift Subscription to:

**LOONEY TUNES &
MERRIE MELODIES**

**1 Year — 12 Big Issues
ONLY \$1.00**

MERRIE MELODIES



I AM ALSO GOING TO BRING TO EACH BOY AND GIRL RECEIVING A GIFT SUBSCRIPTION AN ATTRACTIVE CARD BEARING THE NAME OF THE DONOR. TO INSURE ARRIVAL FOR CHRISTMAS, PLEASE RUSH YOUR LIST NOW.

For ONLY \$1.00, you can send this big, lively magazine to the boys and girls on your Christmas list for a whole year. They will thank you again and again with the arrival of each FUN-PAKED issue. It will provide them with lots of wholesome entertainment and laughs galore as they follow the exciting adventures of their favorite characters. Fill in on the form on the other side of this page the names of the young people whom you wish to send the magazine for Christmas. You can send FIVE individual one-year subscriptions at a total cost of only \$4.00. You save \$1.00.

FREE!

And to make your Gift Subscription doubly welcome, we will include FREE 5 beautiful color pictures of the principal characters in LOONEY TUNES & MERRIE MELODIES. Boys and girls will rave about them! They are just fine for framing.



**DON'T
DELAY!**

Fill in the Handy Gift
Subscription Form
on other side and
MAIL TODAY